a Derby County of

SKETCH

OF A

TOUR

INTO

DERBYSHIRE AND YORKSHIRE,

INCLUDING PART OF

BUCKINGHAM, WARWICK, LEICESTER, NOTTINGHAM, NORTHAMPTON, BEDFORD, AND HERTFORD—SHIRES.

——Si quid novisti rectius istis
Candidus imperti——

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M.DCC.LXXVIII.

BRITISH MUSEUM

PREFACE.

THE Traveller, who ſets out on a long journey, with the expectation of meeting with the ſame accommodations on the road, that he has at his own houſe, will ſoon find himſelf miſtaken. If, under the impreſſions of his diſappointment, he takes up his pen to give his obſervations, he will complain that the wine was bad, the chicken tough, the bed hard; he will dwell on the barrenneſs of a heath, and in deſcribing the poverty of a country, ſtrip nakedneſs of its very fig-leaf. But a man of this temper has no right to trouble the public. If, indeed, in pointing out defects, he pointed out the means of removing thoſe defects, he might do a real ſervice; but if he pretends to no more than to amuſe, why weary the reader with his ſpleen? In a journey of this ſort, as in the journey of life, the fretful man communicates his own tædium *to all about him, and prevents the enjoyment of ſuch pleaſures as lie in the way. To take the world as it is, to*

paſs over the diſagreeable parts as lightly as poſſible, and to make the moſt of every gleam of ſunſhine, is the way for a man to make the paſſage eaſy to himſelf, and comfortable to thoſe who are his companions.

The writer of the following Sketch, for he does not preſume to call it a complete account, wiſhes to communicate ſome part of the pleaſure he received in the Tour; and he thinks the Traveller will find in it ſome information that will be uſeful, and that will enable him to make the moſt of his time, a circumſtance which he found himſelf much at a loſs about, for want of directions. If he ſucceeds in any degree, or if he ſhall be the means of exciting one more able, to give a more perfect account, he will not think the time ſpent in digeſting his notes, wholly miſemployed.

Nov. 1777.

SKETCH.

SKETCH

OF A

TOUR, &c.

AS places within a day's ride of *London* can hardly be ſuppoſed to engage the attention of any one ſetting out on ſo long a journey as I am now about to give ſome account of, I ſhall ſuppoſe myſelf arrived at the *Cobham Arms* in *Buckingham*, in my way to *Banbury*, *Edge-hill*, *Warwick*, *Leiceſter*, *Derby*, *Matlock*, *Sheffield*, *Leeds*, *Rippon*, and *Aſkrigg*;

from whence I ſhall return through the wilds of *Yorkſhire*, called *Craven*, and by *Mansfield*, *Nottingham*, *Northampton*, *Woburn*, and *St. Albans*.

Buckingham, though ſeated on a knoll, is ſurrounded by other hills, and watered on two ſides by the *Ouſe*; which takes a bend round the Caſtle hill. It is not a large town, but is a very extenſive pariſh, with ſome conſiderable hamlets in it. It was of note enough in the time of *Edward* III. to have one of the ſtaples for wool fixed here; when that great Prince, with a diſcernment beyond the genius of the age in which he lived, laid the foundation of that trade, which has ſince been carried to an amazing extent, by prohibiting the exportation of unmanufactured wool. The making of lace is now carried on here, as in other parts of this county; but the great reſort to *Stowe* is what enlivens the place. The church, which has been very ſpacious, is now in ruins, by the ſudden falling of the ſteeple upon the roof,

which

which it beat entirely in, leaving the ſide-walls ſtanding. Happily no life was loſt. It is to be rebuilt on a round hill, where ſtood the keep of the caſtle; of which this hill is the only veſtige. It will here form an object from *Stowe* Gardens.

In 1747 there was a great conteſt about the aſſizes between this town and *Ayleſbury*. They had been uſually held at *Ayleſbury*, which is near the center of the county, from the time of *Henry* VIII; when Lord Chief Juſtice *Baldwyn*, a native of that place, and who had purchaſed the manor, carried the aſſizes, ſeſſions, and all public buſineſs, thither; but about 1723 the ſummer aſſize had been held at *Buckingham*, and continued there till this year, when the Judge removed it back to *Ayleſbury*. The next year Lord *Cobham* and the *Grenville* family procured an act of parliament to fix the ſummer aſſize at *Buckingham* in future; but it met with violent oppoſition from Sir *William Stanhope*, Member for the county. On getting this done, Lord

Cobham erected a gaol in the middle of one of the ſtreets (which is there of conſiderable width) and thought the fixing of the aſſizes of conſequence enough to be commemorated by an inſcription over the door. A fire in 1725 burnt down great part of the town; but advantage was not taken of that misfortune, to rebuild the ſtreets in a handſome manner.

From the end of the town, Earl *Temple* has lately made a new road to his ſo-much-celebrated ſeat at *Stowe*. It runs in a ſtrait line about two miles, up to the Corinthian arch; which, however, ſometimes diſappears, owing to the inequality of the ground. On coming to it, viſitors turn on the right, to an inn where the horſes may be left, or to which they may be ſent back from the garden-gate.

Stowe was formerly part of the poſſeſſions of the abbey of *Oſeney*, and belonged to the Biſhop of that place, when *Henry* VIII. on the diſſolution, erected the abbey into a cathedral: but that capricious monarch

ſoon

ſoon changing his mind, removed the foundation to *Chriſt Church*; and *Stowe* followed the fortune of the abbey, till Queen *Elizabeth*, having taken the eſtates into her hands, on a vacancy of the ſee of *Oxford*, granted this manor and eſtate, in 1590, to *John Temple*, Eſquire *, anceſtor of the preſent Earl: a gentleman of a very ancient family, ſeated at *Temple-hall*, in *Leiceſterſhire* ‡. A park, of about two hundred acres, was incloſed by his deſcendant Sir *Peter Temple*; whoſe ſon Sir *Richard*, after the Reſtoration, rebuilt the manor-houſe, and ſettled fifty pounds a year on the vicarage; which, in the hands of the abbots, had been very poorly endowed; thoſe lazy and luxurious dignitaries paying no more attention to the due

* *Willis*'s *Buckingham*.

‡ Of this family was the famous dame *Heſter Temple*, daughter of Mr. *Sandys* of *Latimer* in *Bucks*, who, according to *Fuller*, lived to ſee more than 700 of her own deſcendants.

performance of divine ſervice, than impropriators in general do now.

This gentleman's ſon was created *Baron and Viſcount Cobham* by *George* I; and dying without iſſue, left his eſtate to his ſecond ſiſter *Heſter*, wife of *Richard Grenville*, of *Wotton*, in this county, mother of the preſent Earl *Temple*.

To Lord *Cobham* theſe gardens owe their beauty. He laid out the lawns, he planted the groves, he erected the buildings. The internal beauties are ſuch, for extent and variety, that the elegant and pictureſque ſcenes they contain, make amends for the want of thoſe diſtant proſpects, which are the ornament of ſome ſituations.

Theſe grounds were laid out when regularity was in faſhion; and the original boundary is ſtill preſerved, on account of its magnificence; for round the whole circuit, of between five and ſix miles, is carried a broad gravel-walk, planted with rows of trees, and open either to the park

or the country. A deep-ſunk fence goes all the way, and includes about four hundred acres. In the interior ſcenes of the garden, few traces of regularity appear; where it yet remains in the plantations in any degree, it is at leaſt diſguiſed; and a baſon, which was an octagon, is converted into an irregular piece of water falling down a caſcade into a lake below.

In the front of the houſe, which ſtands on the brow of a gentle hill, is a conſiderable lawn, open to the water, beyond which are two elegant Doric pavilions, placed in the boundary of the garden, but not marking it as ſuch, though they correſpond to each other; for, ſtill further back, on a riſing ground without the incloſure, ſtands the Corinthian arch, which is ſeen in the approach.

I ſhall not attempt to deſcribe all the buildings, which are very numerous, but ſhall mention ſome of the principal ſcenes.

On entering the garden, you are conducted to the left by the two Doric pavi-

lions, from whence the magnificent front of the houſe is full in view. You paſs by the ſide of the lake (which, with the baſon, flows about ten acres) to a Temple dedicated to *Venus*, looking full on the water; and over a lawn, up to the Temple of *Bacchus*, to which you are led by a winding walk. This laſt building ſtands under cover of a wood of large trees. The lawn, which is extenſive, is bounded by wood on each ſide, and ſlopes down to the water; on the oppoſite ſide of which is the very elegant Temple of *Venus*, juſt mentioned, thrown into perſpective, by being inclined a little from a front view. Over the tops of the ſurrounding wood, is a view of the diſtant country, terminated by *Brill-hill* near *Oxford*, and *Quainton-hill* near *Ayleſbury*.

From hence you croſs the lawn by the front of the houſe, which is nearly in the center of the gardens, dividing them, as it were, into two parts. In the latter diviſion, the tower of the pariſh-church, boſomed

ſomed in trees, the body of it wholly concealed from view, forms one of the firſt objects; and you are uncertain whether it is more than one of the ornamental buildings. Paſſing by it, you enter the *Elyſian Fields*, under a Doric arch; through which are ſeen in perſpective a bridge, and a lodge in the form of a caſtle. The Temple of *Friendſhip* is in ſight; and within this ſpot are thoſe of *Ancient Virtue* and of the *Britiſh Worthies*, adorned with buſts of various eminent men, and inſcriptions mentioning their particular merits. Here is alſo a roſtral column to the memory of Captain *Grenville*, brother of the preſent Earl, who was killed in an engagement with a *French* fleet in 1747. In the bottom runs a ſtream, which, with the variety and diſpoſition of the trees, diſperſed over gentle inequalities of ground, make this a very lively and beautiful ſcene.

Cloſe to this is the *Alder-grove*, a deep receſs in the thickeſt ſhade. The water, though really clear, is rendered of a dark-

blue.

blue colour by the over-hanging trees. The alders are of an uncommon ſize, white with age; and here are likewiſe ſome large and noble elms. At the end is a Grotto, faced with flints and pebbles, in which Lord *Temple* ſometimes ſups. On ſuch occaſions this grove is illuminated with a great number of lamps; and his Lordſhip, with a benevolence which does him honour, permits the neighbourhood to ſhare the pleaſure of the evening with him and his company; the park-gates being thrown open.

The Temple of *Concord and Victory* is a moſt noble building. In the front are ſix Ionic columns, ſupporting a pediment filled with bas-relief, the points of which are crowned with ſtatues. On each ſide is a beautiful colonade of ten lofty pillars. The inſide is adorned with medallions of thoſe officers who did ſo much honour to their country, and carried its glory to ſo high a pitch, in the war of 1755; a war moſt eminently diſtinguiſhed by *Concord*

and

and Victory. It ſtands on a gentle riſe; and below it is a winding valley, the ſides of which are adorned with groves and clumps of trees; and the open ſpace is broken by ſingle trees, of various forms. Some ſtatues are interſperſed. This valley was once flowed with water, but the ſprings not ſupplying a ſufficient quantity, have been diverted, and it is now graſs.

It has been obſerved, that there is a particular moment when this Temple appears in ſingular beauty: when the ſetting ſun ſhines on the long colonade which faces the weſt, all the lower parts of the building are darkened by the neighbouring wood. The pillars riſe at different heights out of the obſcurity: ſome are nearly overſpread with it; ſome are chequered with a variety of tints, and others are illuminated down to their baſes. The light is ſoftened off by the rotundity of the columns; but it ſpreads in broad gleams on the wall within them, and pours full, and without interruption, on the entablature,

diſtinctly

diſtinctly marking every dentil. On the ſtatues which adorn the points of the pediment, a deep ſhade is contraſted to ſplendor: the rays of the ſun linger on the ſides of the temple long after the front is overcaſt with the ſober hue of evening; and they tip the upper branches of the trees, or glow in the openings between them, while the ſhadows lengthen acroſs the valley.

On the oppoſite ſide of this vale is the *Lady's Temple*, on an elevated ſpot, commanding the diſtant views. Below is a ſtream, over which is thrown a plain wooden bridge. On another eminence, divided from this by a great dip, ſtands a large *Gothic building*, fitted up in that taſte, and furniſhed with ſome very good painted glaſs *.

* The reader will not be diſpleaſed, if he ſhould find that in this account of *Stowe* I have made conſiderable uſe of a deſcription given of it by one who was intimately acquainted with its beauties, the late Mr. *Whately*.

The

The Temple of *Friendſhip* is adorned with elegant marble buſts of ſome, whoſe friendſhip did real honour to the noble owner.

The ſcenes which have been mentioned are the moſt remarkable, but though beautiful, it muſt be confeſſed are inferior to the exquiſite one which preſents itſelf from the *Gothic arch* at *Pains-hill*, in *Surry*, or to ſeveral which are found at Mr. *Southcote*'s, in that neighbourhood. In point of buildings, *Stowe* is unrivalled. The number of them has been objected; but the growth of the wood, by concealing one from another, every day weakens the objection. Each may be ſaid to belong to a diſtinct ſcene; and the magnificence and ſplendor of them, joined to the elegance of their conſtruction, and blended with the variety and diſpoſition of the ground, will always enſure the admiration and pleaſure of the ſpectator.

Leaving *Stowe*, come into the road from *Oxford* to *Banbury*, at *Adderbury*, where is a ſeat

a ſeat of the late Duke of *Argyle*, in a very bad ſituation. The roads here are moſt execrable, though contributions are levied on the traveller at turnpike-gates. *Banbury* has nothing remarkable in it; but *Edge-hill*, ten miles farther, makes ample amends; and there is a very good inn.

This is properly ſo named, as, after paſſing a level country, you come at once to the edge of a ſteep hill, forming a natural terrace of ſome miles in length; at the foot of which lies the *Vale of Red-horſe*. This vale is ſo called from the colour of the earth, which is red, and from a rude figure of a horſe cut in the turf, on the ſide of the hill, and kept ſcoured out. The origin of this is uncertain. It is ſmaller than the *White-horſe* in *Berks*, not ſo well ſhaped, nor ſo conſpicuous. The ſcouring is uſually performed on *Palm-Sunday*, the day on which the great Earl of *Warwick* fought the bloody battle of *Towton*, in *Yorkſhire*, in 1461, when

he

he killed his horſe before the engagement, being determined to conquer or die. Mr. *Wiſe* conjectures it may have reference to that circumſtance. Some lands here are held by the tenure of ſcouring it.

On the right hand of the inn, the hill extends about two miles; and at the farther end, where it dips, King *Charles* I. went down from the neighbourhood of *Banbury*, and met the Parliament-forces, which lay the night before at *Keynton*, a town in the vale. Here was fought the firſt battle; when the inconſiderate valour of Prince *Rupert*, the King's nephew, prevented his gaining a complete victory. A pit, in which five hundred victims of that bloody day were buried, is marked by a few ſmall firs. Skulls and remnants of weapons have been often found.

Near this end of the hill Mr. *Miller*, (whoſe ſeat, called *Radway*, is below) has built a tower and ruins, to imitate thoſe of a caſtle. The walk to this, along the edge of the hill, commands an extenſive

proſpect; but which becomes ſtill more ſo from the room at the top of the tower, to which you aſcend by about ſixty ſteps. The windows are ornamented with painted glaſs, brought from different places; amongſt which are the arms of *England*, of the *Iſle of Man*, and of the *Stanleys*, and ſome Scripture-pieces. The cieling is painted with the arms of the *Saxon* Kings, (according to my recollection) and of ſeveral gentlemen in the neighbourhood. From this room are ſeen *Warwick Caſtle*, *Coventry ſpires*, the *Wrekin* in *Shropſhire*, and many other diſtant objects.

On the other ſide the inn, at the diſtance of about four miles, lies *Compton Wynyate*, an old ſeat of the Earl of *Northampton*, in whoſe family it has been from, at leaſt, the time of King *John*. The ride to it is on the ſide of the hill for about two miles, and then into the rich, but dirty, vale below. It is in a bottom, ſurrounded with hills; and is an irregular houſe, built by Sir *William Compton*, in the beginning

beginning of the reign of *Henry* VIII. with bricks brought from a ruinous old caſtle at *Fulbroke*. The chimnies are formed in ſpires and zigzags. Over the gateway in the entrance, are the arms of *France* and *England* under a crown, with the Griffin and Greyhound for ſupporters; and on each ſide a Roſe under a Crown; probably placed here on account of a viſit made by the King, which is further remembered by the arms of *England* empaling thoſe of *Arragon*, found in ſome of the windows, (in which alſo are the *Compton* arms and creſt) and by a gilt bedſtead full of carving, ſaid to have been uſed by the King when here. In the late general wreck, when this, with other of the Earl's houſes, was ſtripped, and every thing ſold by auction, this bedſtead was bought by a farmer's wife for ſix guineas. Unhappy effect of a rage for parliamentary influence and for gaming! almoſt equally deſtructive to the fortunes of the greateſt families. The former is attended with the worſt conſe-

quences to ſociety; a continued debauchery introduces a habit of idleneſs rarely got rid of, a diſregard and contempt of the moſt ſacred oaths, and a profligacy of manners which fit the unhappy wretches for the commiſſion of every crime. Yet are theſe encouraged without heſitation by our Nobility and men of fortune, often, as in the preſent inſtance, to their own ruin. Strange infatuation! that a man of education and reflection, who would ſtart at the commiſſion of moſt crimes, or even at the ſuppoſition of his being capable of them, ſhould, for the ſake of a vote, ſit on the bench an unconcerned ſpectator of the illiterate wretch below, calling ſolemnly on the Almighty to atteſt the truth of what they both know to be a wilful deliberate falſehood!

When this houſe was built, it is plain that the owner could not have a ſingle idea of the beauty ariſing from a ſituation commanding either diſtant or home views; indeed our anceſtors appear to have ſcarce

ever

ever thought of them: but it ſtood in the middle of a noble eſtate, and was ſufficient for the purpoſes of a hoſpitality which did more real honour to the poſſeſſor, than the moſt elegant modern ſeat, where that is wanting.

This houſe was held for *Charles* I. and was beſieged by *Cromwell*, the marks of whoſe bullets ſtill appear in the gates, and was at laſt taken. The church (which has been re-built) was intirely ruined during the ſiege, and the family monuments deſtroyed.

Much has been written for and againſt the utility of great farms; but the argument againſt them, drawn from the conſequent depopulation of the country, ſeems ſtrongly enforced by an inſtance in this neighbourhood. At *Chadſunt* was a manſion-houſe, the ſeat of Mr. *Newſom*, and ten farm-houſes on ſo many farms, lett all together at about 800*l.* a year. Not long ſince this eſtate was ſold to Lord *Catherlough*; the ten farm-houſes are pulled down,

and all the lands and the manſion-houſe are lett at 1000*l.* a year to one farmer, who manages the buſineſs, as a grazier, with the help of two or three ſervants.

This was told me by my intelligent landlord at the inn: who mentioned the following riſe of proviſions in his memory; veal from $1\frac{1}{4}d.$ to $4d.$ a pound; two fowls from $10d.$ to $2s.$; pigeons from $10d.$ and $14d.$ a dozen to $3s.$; butter from $3d.$ and $4d.$ a pound to $7d.$ and $9d.$; and cheeſe from $17s.$ a hundred to $24s.$ The monopoly of farms, however, is not the only cauſe to which the riſe of proviſions may be aſſigned.

This Lord *Catherlough* was ſon of the famous Mr. *Knight*, the caſhier and plunderer of the South Sea company in the year of their calamity: his lordſhip built a tower in his grounds at *Wotton* near *Henley*, in this county, and directed that his body ſhould be buried there; and that thoſe of his family who were buried in a vault, ſhould be taken up and depoſited in the ſame place; which was done.

Mr.

Mr. *Child* has a hunting-ſeat at *Upton* near *Edgehill*, and Mr. *Ladbroke* has a ſeat at *Idlecot*, on the other ſide of it, bought by the late Sir *Robert*.

In this neighbourhood is dug a blue ſtone, which becomes very hard, and is uſed for barn-floors, ovens, &c.

Leaving *Edgehill*, go thro' *Pillerton* and *Edington*, and, turning on the right, thro' *Welleſburn* and *Barford* to *Warwick*. It is ſomething round to go by *Edgehill* from *Banbury* to *Warwick*; but the road by *Keyn-ton* is ſo bad, that it would be worth the additional trouble, even if the proſpect from *Edgehill* was out of the queſtion. From *Edgehill* to *Edington* the road is tolerable, from thence to *Welleſburn* very good, and from thence to *Warwick* excellent.

Warwick is ſituate on the banks of the *Avon*, and is a handſome, well-built town, riſen with additional beauty from the ruins of a great fire which happened in Queen *Anne*'s reign. The church was deſtroyed as far as the choir, but our Lady's chapel

was fortunately preſerved. This chapel was begun by the executors of *Richard Beauchamp* Earl of *Warwick*, in 21 *Henry* VI. and perfected 3 *Edward* IV. and, with the magnificent tomb for that Earl (inferior to none in *England* except that of *Henry* VII. in *Weſtminſter Abbey)* coſt 2481 *l.* 4 *s.* 7 *d.* ½; a prodigious ſum, if reckoned by the value of money in theſe days. Some gueſs as to the largeneſs of it may be made from the comparative price of an ox, and a quarter of bread-corn, the former being then 13 *s.* 4 *d.* the latter 3 *s.* 4 *d.* * Here are alſo the monuments of *Ambroſe Dudley* Earl of *Warwick*, *Robert Dudley* Earl of *Leiceſter*, and of *Robert* his ſon. The body of the church has been rebuilt in a ſumptuous manner, and is a very fine edifice. Here is alſo a handſome hall for the aſſizes. The caſtle, the ancient reſidence of the Earls of this name, ſtands on a rock riſing from the edge of the river *Avon*, which falls in a caſcade under the window of the

* Dugd. War. v. 1. 445.

great

great hall. On the other ſide of the river is the park; but the ground being moſtly flat, and lying below the caſtle, it does not appear to advantage; the trees ſeem diminutive. By whom this pile was built is doubtful, but the tower called *Guy's Tower*, was the work of *Thomas Beauchamp* Earl of *Warwick*, in the reign of *Richard* II. at the coſt of 395 *l.* 5 *s.* 2 *d.* The walls are ten feet thick.

From the *Beauchamps*, this eſtate paſſed by an heireſs, in the reign of *Henry* VI. to *Richard Nevill* (ſon and heir of *Richard Nevill* Earl of *Saliſbury)* on whom that King conferred the title of Earl of *Warwick*. This is the perſon who is called *The Stout Earl of Warwick*, and who had ſo great a ſhare in the confuſions of thoſe unhappy times; ſometimes taking part with the houſe of *York*, ſometimes with that of *Lancaſter*, and generally carrying ſucceſs to the party whoſe cauſe he eſpouſed.

The entrance into the caſtle is under

a gateway, between *Guy's Tower* on the right, and *Cæſar's* on the left, and this leads into the great court. In this court is a flight of ſteps up to a magnificent hall, wainſcoted to the top. On the left of the hall are the private apartments of the family; on the right is a ſuite of rooms, all looking over the river into the park, conſiſting of a ſmall muſic-room, a noble drawing-room, a room lately uſed for billiards, now fitted up as a drawing-room, a ſtate bedchamber, and a dreſſing-room; which laſt is at the end of the caſtle, and looks into the garden. In theſe are many very fine pictures. Behind theſe rooms is a paſſage which leads to a neat chapel, in which is ſome good painted glaſs. Out of the hall is a dining-room, 42 feet by 25, and 18 high, built by the preſent lord, in a ſpace between the end of the chapel and the flight of ſteps from the great court. At the upper end of this room is a whole-length portrait of *Frederick* late Prince of *Wales*, and at the lower end

one

one of his Princeſs, with the Princeſs *Auguſta* in her arms.

In the porter's lodge they ſhew ſeveral things which are ſaid to have belonged to the famous *Guy* Earl of *Warwick*, ſuch as his porridge-pot, his fleſh-fork, his iron ſhield, breaſt-plate, and ſword; his horſe's head-piece, his walking-ſtaff (which is nine feet high, and which they tell you was only two inches higher than himſelf) a rib of the dun cow which he killed on *Dunſmore-heath* in this neighbourhood, and ſome other things. Whether they ever belonged to *Guy* or not, ſome of them are of conſiderable antiquity, and the ſword was reputed to have been his ſo long ago as the year 1400; when *Thomas Beauchamp* Earl of *Warwick* by his will gave to his ſon and his heirs after him, the ſword and coat of mail ſome time belonging to the famous *Guy* *; and in 1 *Henry* VIII. that King granted the cuſtody of this ſword to one *Hoggeſon*, yeoman of his buttery,

* Dugd. War. v. 1. 403.

with

with a fee of 2*d.* *per diem* for that ſervice *.

James I. granted this caſtle to Sir *Fulke Greville*, anceſtor of the preſent Earl of *Warwick*; who laid out 20,000 *l.* in repairing and embelliſhing it. The epitaph on his tomb is no more than this; "*Fulke* "*Greville*, ſervant to Queen *Elizabeth*, "counſellor to King *James*, and friend to "Sir *Philip Sidney*."

The priory here was begun by *Henry de Neuburgh*, firſt Earl of *Warwick* after the Conqueſt, and finiſhed by Earl *Roger* his ſon. On the ſurvey, 26 *Henry* VIII. it was valued at no more than 10*l.* 10*s.* 2*d.* above repriſes, and was diſſolved the next year. In the thirty-eighth year of that King it was granted to *Tho. Hawkins*, alias *Fiſher*; who pulled down the old building to the ground, and built a very fair houſe, which he called *Hawk's-neſt*. His ſon ſold it to Sir *John Puckering*, ſince which it has paſſ-

* Dugd. War. v. 1. 428.

ed

ed to the family of *Wiſe* *, and has regained its old name of *The Priory*.

About a mile and a half beyond *Warwick*, in the road to *Coventry*, is a houſe of the late Mr. *Greethead*, built on the edge of a high, perpendicular rock, at the foot of which flows the *Avon*, in a bend round a meadow. This place is called *Guy's-cliff*, from a tradition that he ſpent the latter part of his life in retirement here, in a cave ſcooped out of the rock, which is ſhewn. It was anciently the reſidence of ſome hermits, who had a ſmall chapel; a chantery was afterwards founded by one of the Earls of *Warwick*, and well endowed. It deſerves the notice of antiquarians, if for no other reaſon, for having been the abode of the celebrated antiquary *John Rous*, who was one of the chantery prieſts, and here wrote his *Chronicon de Regibus*.

Proceed to *Kenilworth*, a long ſcattering town, where the auguſt ruins of the caſtle

* Dugd. War. v. 1. 454.

afford

afford the moſt ſtriking inſtance of the inſtability of human affairs! This place, the abode of Barons, little leſs powerful than Kings; which ſo long reſiſted all the ſtrength of *Henry* III, and which was at laſt ſubdued rather by ſickneſs and famine, than by the ſuperior force of the Royal army; which ſtill retained its importance, and, in the hands of *Elizabeth*'s favourite, *Leiceſter*, exceeded moſt of the royal habitations in magnificence; and which, from the thickneſs and ſtructure of the walls, ſeemed to bid defiance to time itſelf—is now only a pictureſque heap of ruins! Of the apartments once graced with the preſence of that Queen, and of her Court; with all the ſplendor which the princely owner could exhibit to entertain ſuch a company; nothing but fragments of the bare walls remain! The lake, which flowed more than 100 acres, is vaniſhed! The only habitable part is a part of the gateway, filled with the family of a dirty, ſlovenly farmer; in one of whoſe chambers is an alabaſter chimney-

piece,

piece, with the letters *R. L.* carved thereon; once the ornament of a far different apartment!

There was a caſtle here before the Conqueſt, which was demoliſhed in the time of *Canute*; but another was built by *Geoffry de Clinton*, Chamberlain and Treaſurer to *Henry* I; this ſoon came into the hands of the Crown. *Henry* III. granted it to *Simon de Montfort*, Earl of *Leiceſter*, who held it againſt the King in the great inſurrection of the Barons; and, after he was killed in the battle of *Eveſham*, it was ſo gallantly defended by *Henry de Haſtings*, whom he had appointed governor, that the King could not get poſſeſſion till ſickneſs and want of proviſions compelled the garriſon to ſurrender. The King then gave it to his ſon *Edmund*, Earl of *Leiceſter* and *Lancaſter*.

In the time of *Edward* I. was held here an aſſembly of 100 Knights, and as many Ladies, headed by *Roger Mortimer*. The Knights entertained the Ladies in the morn-

ing

ing with tilting and martial tournaments, and in the evening with dancing. It is mentioned as extraordinary, that on this occaſion the Ladies were clad in ſilken mantles. They called themſelves of the *Round Table*, to avoid contention about precedency.

Here the unhappy *Edward* II. was kept priſoner, and here made the reſignation of his crown (if it may be called a reſignation) to his ſon *Edward* III.

By a daughter and heireſs of the *Lancaſter* family, it paſſed to *John of Gaunt*, fourth ſon of *Edward* III. created Duke of *Lancaſter*; who, about the end of the reign of *Richard* II. began the ancient buildings now remaining, except *Cæſar's Tower*. *Henry* his ſon becoming King, it continued in the Crown till Queen *Elizabeth* granted it to *Robert Dudley* Earl of *Leiceſter*. Charmed with the ſituation, he laid out 60,000 *l.* on the buildings, and in enlarging the park; an amazing ſum in thoſe days! He gave a moſt ſplendid entertain-

ment here to the Queen and her Court, at which were introduced every amuſement of the times; among them bear-baiting was not forgot *. A *Regatta* was exhibited on the lake.

The unhappy ſtory of this Earl's conceal-ed marriage, and of the conſequent miſ-fortunes of his noble and accompliſhed ſon, Sir *Robert Dudley*, are well known.

After that moſt iniquitous court, the *Star-Chamber*, had ſtifled the proceedings which Sir *Robert* had inſtituted to prove his mother's marriage, and his own legiti-macy, he reſolved to quit the kingdom; but as in thoſe arbitrary days he could not do it without the King's licence (*James* I.) he applied for and obtained it. His eſtate, however, mutilated as it was, was a tempt-ing bait; he was ordered to return, and not obeying the mandate, was proſecuted in the Star-Chamber, and eaſily found guilty; upon which this place was ſeized into the King's hands. The magnificence

* Dugd. Warw. v. 1. 236. & ſeq.

of

of the ſituation became the object of Prince *Henry*'s wiſh. A propoſal was made to purchaſe it; commiſſioners were ſent to make a ſurvey, with ſpecial directions to find all things *under their true worth*. How well they obſerved their orders may be ſeen from their report of the value, which they made to be about 38,000*l*. though from their return it appears that the caſtle ſtood on ſeven acres of ground, was in perfect repair, fit to receive his Majeſty, the Queen, and Prince, at one time; that the value of the woods amounted to 20,000 *l*.; and that the circuit of the caſtle, manors, parks, and chaſe, lying round it together, contained nineteen or twenty miles. Out of this 38,000 *l*. 10,000 *l*. was to be deducted, as a fine for Sir *Robert*'s contempt in not appearing to the ſummons; the wood (which tho' confeſſed worth 20,000*l*. they had valued at no more than 12,000*l*.) was alſo to be deducted, becauſe Sir *Robert*'s *Lady* had a jointure therein, and *if* ſhe outlived him, might fell it. After theſe

defalcations, the Prince moſt generouſly offered to give for this eſtate, (the like of which, for ſtrength, ſtate, and pleaſure, they ſay was not to be found in *England*) the ſum of 14,500*l.* *

Sir *Robert* knew too well what he had to expect from the juſtice of *James*, or his Courts, and, having determined never to return to *England*, agreed to accept that money. The conveyances were executed, though no more than 3000*l.* was paid at the time (and which, by the failure of the merchant who was to remit it, never came to his hands) and the Prince dying ſoon after, he never received any part of the remainder; and yet Prince *Charles* had no ſcruple of conſcience about taking poſſeſſion, as heir to his brother; nay, in his patent (when King) creating Sir *Robert*'s mother Ducheſs of *Dudley*, he recognizes the whole tranſaction †.

Perhaps a ſtronger proof of the ineſti-

* Dugd. Bar. v. 2. 224. † Ib. 225.

mable bleſſings of a government by law and of a trial by jury, can hardly be found; and the abolition of ſuch a Court, ſeems cheaply purchaſed by all the misfortunes and temporary confuſion occaſioned by the ſtruggles againſt it in the time of this *Charles*.

The hiſtory of this family of *Dudley* affords matter for other reflections. *Edmund Dudley*, deſcended, or claiming ſo to be, from a younger ſon of the Lords *Dudley*, became one of the great inſtruments of oppreſſion under which the people groaned in the time of *Henry* VII. and was as at laſt given up to their reſentments, together with *Empſon*, and executed. His eſtate, however, was reſtored to his ſon; who getting into great favor with *Henry* VIII. and *Edward* VI. was created Viſcount *L'Iſle*, Earl of *Warwick*, and Duke of *Northumberland*. Inſatiable in his ambition, he contrived to ruin the Duke of *Somerſet*, and Lord *Thomas* his brother, uncles to *Edward* VI; and, marrying his fourth

ſon

ſon to Lady *Jane Seymour*, prevailed on that Prince to appoint her his ſucceſſor; but here ended his career. *Mary* prevailing, he was beheaded. On *Elizabeth*'s acceſſion, the good-fortune of the family ſeemed to return; his eldeſt ſon was reſtored to the titles of *L'Iſle* and *Warwick*, and his ſecond ſon made Earl of *Leiceſter*; but this ſun-ſhine was not of long continuance. The eldeſt ſon died without iſſue; and *Robert*, often in diſgrace, and under ſtrong ſuſpicions of the moſt atrocious actions, died without leaving any child except the unfortunate Sir *Robert*, above mentioned. Thus, this family, riſing upon iniquity, and in the courſe of about fifty years attaining almoſt to royalty itſelf, in nearly as ſhort a time ſet in obſcurity.

Charles afterwards granted this caſtle to the Earl of *Monmouth*: but *Oliver* gave it to ſeveral of his Officers; who demoliſhed the buildings, drained the great pool, cut down the woods, deſtroyed the park and

chace, and divided the lands into farms amongſt themſelves.

On the Reſtoration, *Charles* II. granted a new leaſe to the Earl of *Monmouth*'s daughters, and afterwards gave the inheritance to *Lawrence* Lord *Hyde*, whom he created Baron of *Kenilworth* and Earl of *Rocheſter*; from him it has deſcended to the Lady of Lord *Hyde*, lately created Earl of *Clarendon*; who has given directions that what remains of the buildings ſhould be carefully preſerved from further damage.

Here was alſo a monaſtery for Black Canons of the order of St. *Auguſtin*, founded by *Geoffry de Clinton* when he built the caſtle. At a ſurvey taken 26 *Henry* VIII. it was valued at 533*l.* 15*s.* 4*d.*; three years after, it was ſurrendered, and the ſite granted by the King to Sir *Andrew Flamok*; whoſe grand-daughter and heir carried it in marriage to *John Colbourn*, Eſq; and he having bought ſome horſes, ſtolen out of the Earl of *Leiceſter*'s ſtables here (or pre-

tended

tended ſo to be) was ſo frightened by the Earl, that he was glad to make his peace by giving it up to him on very eaſy terms *.

In this village is a manufacture of ivory and horn combs, and horn for lanthorns, in which about thirty-two men are employed.

The farmers hereabouts begin to be ſenſible of the propriety of hoeing turnips, but cannot yet prevail on themſelves to do it thoroughly.

Proceed to *Coventry*, an old, ill-built town, in which there is little to excite, or gratify, curioſity. The croſs, heretofore ſo famous for its workmanſhip, has no longer any thing to pleaſe. It was erected in the time of *Henry* VIII. with the ſtone of the country, which is ſandy and porous; and being much decayed, all the upper part was taken down about twenty years ago. The ſtory of Lady *Godiva* and peeping *Tom*, or *Dick*, whoſe figure is ſtill

* Dugd. War. v. 1. 237—242.

preſerved, is too well known to be mentioned. A very great manufacture of ribbands is carried on here.

In 1768, an Act of Parliament was paſſed for making a navigable canal from hence, to communicate with that which was carrying on to join the *Trent* and the *Merſey*; and the next year another act was paſſed to make a canal from hence to *Oxford*.

Theſe were noble undertakings, which promiſed to be of the greateſt ſervice to the country; but, uſeful as they were, they met with violent oppoſition. Amongſt other objections made to the latter in the Houſe of Commons, it was ſaid that coals would, by this means, be rendered ſo much cheaper, at *Oxford* and other places, than the ſea-coal which they then uſed, that that great nurſery of our ſeamen would be injured. Private intereſt, and perhaps private pique, unfortunately contributed to impede the undertakings. The ſubſcribers to the two canals could not agree on the place where they ſhould join, and they are carried

ried on in nearly a parallel line for a conſiderable length; this has contributed to exhauſt their money, without any uſe; and the former is carried no farther than about *Atherſtone*, and ſeems nearly at a ſtand; the latter is conducted with much more ſpirit, and has reached *Banbury*. The beneficial effects are already found, particularly in the reduction of the price of coals, in places through which it runs, and where that very neceſſary article was before extravagantly dear.

Near *Bedworth* is a coal-work of Sir *Roger Newdigate* (whoſe ſeat is not far off) from which he has made a cut to communicate with the navigation. He has here a wheel, thirty-ſix feet diameter, which throws out the water and draws up the coals at the ſame time.

Come to *Nun-eaton*, a little town ſo named from a nunnery of the order of *Fontevrault* (in *Poictiers*) founded by *Robert Boſſu* Earl of *Leiceſter*, before 1161. In

the houſes of this order, beyond ſea, there were religious men as well as women, but ſubject to the government of the Abbeſs or Prioreſs. This petticoat-government ſeems to have been diſliked in *England*, as there were only two more houſes of this order in the kingdom, and there is no expreſs account of any monk in any of them, but only of a Prior at *Nun-eaton* *. The Earl's wife became a nun, and died here. By the ſurvey 26 *Henry* VIII. it was valued at 290*l.* 15*s.* 0½*d.* and was ſurrendered in the thirty-firſt year of that King, and granted to Sir *Marmaduke Conſtable*; who is buried in the church, under a fair tomb †.

The next place is *Hinckley*, a ſmall market-town juſt within the borders of *Leiceſterſhire*, formerly diſtinguiſhed by a caſtle, a large park, and a priory. The

* Burn's Eccl. Law, v. 2. 54.

† Dugd. War. v. 2. 1066.

caſtle

caſtle was built by *Hugh de Grantmeſnil*, who came into *England* with *William* I.; and ſtood near the eaſt end of the church, but has long been entirely deſtroyed. The park has alſo been diſparked many years ago. *Robert Blanchmains* Earl of *Leiceſter*, married a daughter and coheireſs of the grandſon of this *Hugh*, and founded here a priory of Canons aliens, belonging to the abbey of *Lira* in *Normandy*. This priory was ſuppreſſed by *Henry* V. amongſt many other alien priories *.

This county has not many gentlemen's houſes of note in it, and few matters of curioſity; but is famous for the richneſs of its paſtures, and for the cattle and ſheep fed there.

Paſs Mr. *Boothby*'s of *Tooley-park*, and come to *Leiceſter*, an old town of great extent, being near a mile ſquare. There are five churches in it, and it is ſaid there

* Burton's Leic. 123.

were

were formerly five more. A collegiate church, dedicated to our Lady, was demoliſhed at the diſſolution; in which was preſerved with great care, a thorn out of the crown of our Saviour, preſented by the King of *France* to *Henry* Duke of *Lancaſter*, and by him to this church, which he had founded for a Dean, twelve Prebends, twelve Choriſters, and other ſervants. In 1330 he began the hoſpital adjoining thereto, which I ſhall mention more of by and by, and provided moſt liberally for their ſupport *; but it ſeems he did not live to complete the buildings, as *Henry* IV. in the firſt year of his reign, by letters patent, reciting that *Henry* Duke of *Lancaſter*, his grandfather, had begun to build this church, and certain houſes, walls, and edifices, for the incloſing of the church and college, and the habitation of the canons, clerks, and poor people there living; and that

* Dugd. Mon. v. 2. 468.

John

John Duke of *Lancaſter*, his father, had deſired to complete the ſame; and that he was himſelf deſirous of haſtening the works, that he might have a ſhare in the merits; aſſigns certain perſons to provide workmen and materials for the doing thereof *.

This place was conſiderable in the time of the *Romans*, of whom ſeveral remains have been found here; it ſtands on the military road called the *Foſſway*. The entrance from every quarter is diſgraced by dirty mud-walls; but the market-place is large and ſpacious, with a handſome building in it belonging to the corporation, where they have their feaſts, and where muſic-meetings and aſſemblies are held.

The town-hall is very mean and old, in an obſcure ſituation. The remains of the caſtle are fitted up for holding the aſſizes, and taking the poll at county elections.

* Dugd. Mon. v. 3. 139.

By

By it is an arched vault, which they call *John* of *Gant*'s cellar.

Near the caſtle is the hoſpital mentioned above, for one hundred poor and weak men and women, and ten able women to ſerve and aſſiſt the ſick and weak. Two years ago this was a long low building, of one ſtory, covered with lead, in which were a range of places about the ſize of the pews of a church, and not much higher, covered at the top with a few old boards. Each of theſe was juſt large enough to hold ſomething like a bed, and one chair, and was the habitation of a miſerable pauper, who was allowed 7*d*. a week in money. This, with the charity-box, opened once a year, and a ſmall ſurplus of rent, amounting to a few ſhillings apiece, was all they received. On one ſide of the room was a common fire-place for the men, on the other for the women; and there was a common kitchen, in which was a large pot, which they ſhewed as that of *John* of

Gant. A room, inhabited by the nurſes, was a little more decent, and they had a lodging-room over it. The eaſt end of the building was a chapel, in which was the following inſcription: "*Henry Griſ-*
"*mond*, Duke of *Lancaſter* and Earl of *Lei-*
"*ceſter*; he was the founder of this hoſpi-
"tal, in the year of our Lord 1332: and
"ſince granted by charter by our late gra-
"cious Sovereign King *James*, to be call-
"ed *The Holy Trinity*, the 12th year of his
"reign."

The building being gone to great decay, the rain getting in and rendering ſeveral of the boxes uninhabitable, his Majeſty gave a ſum of money out of his privy purſe for re-building it; which was done in 1776.

In the church-yard of St. *Martin* is another hoſpital, built on the ſame plan, but on a larger ſcale, the habitations being tolerably comfortable. It was founded by Sir *William Wigeſton*, about the time of

Henry

Henry VI. for a maſter, con-frater, twelve poor men, and twelve poor women. The con-frater has a neat houſe adjoining, and reads prayers; the poor men and women have each an apartment and three ſhillings a week. The maſter, who never reſides, has a ſalary of 200*l.* a year, and the benefit of renewing the leaſes of a very conſiderable eſtate, which is reckoned worth 300*l.* a year more. Can he reflect on the ſituation of the paupers, and think the intention of the charitable founder is anſwered?

Adjoining to this is a ſmall public library for the miniſters and ſcholars of the town.

In *Northgate-ſtreet* is an ancient hoſpital for poor women; where, within a ſmall porch, is a circular arch with a zig-zag ornament round it.

A handſome infirmary has been built at one extremity of the town, which is ſupported by ſubſcription.

An

An arch over the river *Soar* is ſhewn as the bridge over which *Richard* III. marched in his way to *Boſworth-field*, but it is not uſed now; the bed in which he lay was ſhewn till of late years. He was buried in the houſe of the Grey Friars, within the town.

Several *Roman* coins in ſilver and copper, of *Veſpaſian*, *Domitian*, *Trajan*, *Hadrian*, *Antonine*, and others, have been diſcovered here*; and ſome moſaic pavement was found a few years ago, on repairing a houſe near *Richard*'s *Bridge*, now uſed as a bath; but it was broke to pieces. The fable of *Actæon* complete, is ſaid to have been found in a cellar near *All Saints* church. The church of St. *Nicholas* is thought to have been built out of a temple of *Janus*; and the Roman bricks uſed in it, make the ſtory probable. At the weſt end are remains of ſome ancient brick arches, thought to have been part of the temple; near

* Burton, 147.

which a multitude of bones of beaſts, ſuppoſed to have been ſacrificed there, have been dug up. From this circumſtance the place is called *Holy bones*.

In St. *Martin*'s church is an epitaph for Mr. *John Heyrick*, (who died the 2d of *April* 1589, aged 76); expreſſing that he lived in one houſe, with *Mary* his wife, 52 years; and in all that time never buried either man, woman, or child, tho' he had ſometimes 20 in family. His wife lived to be 97 years old, and ſaw of her children, grand-children, and great grand-children, to the number of 143.

Tho' not immediately at *Leiceſter*, I cannot avoid mentioning another inſtance of longevity and remarkable vigour, in this neighbourhood. The regiſter of *Keym*, or *Keham*, in the hand-writing of Mr. *Thomas Samſon* the miniſter, till near the time of his death, ſays that he was miniſter in 1563, and had by his wife *Tomiſon* eight children, *viz.*

1. *Joyce*, baptiſed *Feb.* 12, 1630.
2. *Ann*, — — *May* 6, 1632.
3. *Edward*, — *Feb.* 6, 1633.
4. *Francis*, — — *Oct.* 11, 1635.
5. *Thomas*, — — *Nov.* 1, 1637.
6. *John*, — — *Dec.* 15, 1639.
7. *Suſannah*, —— *July* 25, 1641.
8. *Elizabeth*, — — *Oct.* 20, 1644.

He could not ſerve the cure before he was 22, conſequently he had ſerved it, at the birth of his

1ſt	child, at leaſt	67	years, and was	then aged	89
2d	——	69	——	——	91
3d	——	70	——	——	92
4th	——	72	——	——	94
5th	——	74	——	——	96
6th	——	76	——	——	98
7th	——	78	——	——	100
8th	——	81	——	——	103

Mr. *Samſon* was buried *Auguſt* 4, 1655, being then at leaſt 114 years old, and he had been miniſter of *Keym* 92 years.

This regiſter was examined by the Reverend Mr. *Juxon*, *Feb.* 28, 1743.

In the meadows near *Leiceſter* are ſome remains of the monaſtery founded by *Robert de Boſſu*, Earl of *Leiceſter*, in 1143, for Canons of St. *Auſtin*; he endowed it richly, and became a Canon there himſelf, and lived in it 15 years before his death; but notwithſtanding this, he was Juſtice of *England* at the time of his death, which happened in 1167 *. Part of the kitchen, with two chimnies; a ſide-wall of a room, in which has been a double row of five windows; parts of ſome other rooms, and one which is ſtill leaded over, and uſed as a granary or ſtore room; part of the gateway and porter's lodge; and the walls round the garden, remain. Some remarkable men have been Abbots of this place. *Gilbert Foliot*, the faithful friend of *Henry* II. was one of them, who was never to be terrified from his allegiance by the threats or power of *Becket*. *Henry de Knighton*, the hiſtorian, was another.

* Dugd. Bar. v. i. 87.

Here the great Cardinal *Wolſey* died in his way from *York*; ſome ſay he was buried here, others in St. *Mary*'s chapel at *Leiceſter*.

The preſent Duke of *Devonſhire*'s grandfather transferred it, with the eſtate belonging to it, to Lord *William Manners*, from whom it came to Mr. *Manners*, the preſent owner.

Two or three miles from *Leiceſter*, on the left, ſome woods, and a windmill on a hill, mark an old ſeat of the *Greys*, Earls of *Stamford*, called *Broadgate*, burnt down ſome years ago, but the park remains. Near it is *Groby*, from which they took a title, but which has no trace of a manſion-houſe.

About five miles from *Leiceſter*, on the left, is *Temple Rotheley*, or *Rotherby*, the ſeat of Mr. *Babbington*. It was formerly a houſe of the Knights Templars, from which it takes its name, and retains the privilege of being tythe-free. The owner is alſo intitled to a ſum of money from every one

making a purchaſe of lands within certain towns in what is called his *ſoke*, at ſo much *per cent.* on what is paid for the purchaſe.

Paſs thro' *Mount-ſorrell*, a long, ill-paved town, at the foot of a remarkable hill, or rather rock; the ſtone in many places ſtands out bare, and is of ſuch hardneſs as to reſiſt all tools, after it has been expoſed to the air. Such pieces as can be got from under ground are broken with a ſledge, and uſed in buildings in the ſhape in which they are broken. Here was formerly a caſtle, which was in the hands of *Saer de Quincy*, Earl of *Winchester*, by marriage of one of the daughters and coheireſſes of *Robert Blanchmaines*, Earl of *Leiceſter*, ſon of Earl *Robert Boſſu*; and this *Saer* took part with the Barons who invited over *Louis*, the Dauphin of *France*. After having been unſucceſsfully attacked by the Earl of *Cheſter*, it was beſieged by the loyal ſheriff of *Nottingham*, or by *William Mareſchal*, Earl of *Pembroke* (who reſided at *Nottingham* caſtle) on behalf of the King, taken,

taken, and entirely deſtroyed. *Burton* ſays it was taken by the Earl of *Cheſter*, and razed to the ground in 1217, 2d *Henry* III. Some very ſmall fragments of it remain on a round part of the hill, called *Caſtlehill*.

It is well worth while to walk over this hill; the rich meadows below, thro' which runs the *Soar*, the riſing ground on the further ſide of it, with the towns of *Sileby*, *Barrow*, &c. form a fine view.

The meadows are very flat, and after heavy rains the river ſpreads to a great width. At ſuch a time this hill is ſaid to bear a reſemblance of *Gibraltar*. In the ſtreet is an ancient croſs, almoſt hid by a paltry building ſet up round it. The ſhaft is long and ſlender, with ſome very rude carvings on it, ſtanding on a pedeſtal, at each corner of which is as rude a figure.

Barrow, on the other ſide the river, has been always famous for its excellent lime; which is of ſuch repute for water-works, that much of it is exported to *Holland*: It becomes ſo hard, that it is

ſaid even to exceed the hardneſs of the ſtone before taken notice of. It lies in thin ſtrata, the firſt under the earth being yellow, below which are ſeveral others of blue ſtone, about ſix inches thick and about two feet aſunder. Both ſorts are dug out, piled up in the form of a cone, and burnt. The burning one of theſe heaps takes up two days and three nights. The demand for it has encreaſed within theſe few years in a very great degree. The lime for manure is chiefly burnt at *Gracedieu*, ſome miles off. On extending the incloſures in this country, many of the old ones are broken up, and it is found very good huſbandry ſo to do: they lime them, and in three or four years lay them down again. At *Barrow* is an hoſpital for old batchelors and widowers; a foundation not very common.

Purſuing the road, ſome hills covered with woods preſent themſelves on the left, and near them is *Swithland*, the ſeat of Sir *John Danvers*, of a very ancient family, and

and poſſeſſed of a large eſtate. There is here a conſiderable ſlate-quarry, the property of the Earl of *Stamford*, but the ſlates are not equal in goodneſs to the *Weſtmoreland* and *Cumberland*. More on the left, the foreſt-hills of *Charnwood* are ſeen, where coal is got. This foreſt extends about ten miles in length and ſix in width, and is now without a tree in the unincloſed parts, tho' in the memory of an old man, known by one now alive, a ſquirrel might be hunted in it ſix miles together without its touching the ground.

Come to *Loughborough*, an old market-town, to which the *Soar* is about to be made navigable from the *Trent*, which it falls into at a place lately called *Wilden-ferry*, but where is now a very handſome ſtone bridge of three large and two ſmall arches, called *Cavendiſh-bridge*, it having been built by that family. The toll paid for a poſt-chaiſe is half-a-crown, the ſame as was paid when it was a ferry.

A little beyond *Loughboro'*, on the left,

is *Quarendon Park*, bought by Serjeant *Phillips* of the Duke of *Buckingham*, for Judge *Jefferies*; but the Serjeant liked the purchaſe ſo well, that he kept it for himſelf. The Duke, however, cut down 5000 *l.* worth of timber before he would execute the conveyance. One of this family died a few years ago, and left this place and a large eſtate to his wife for her life. She is ſince married to Sir *William Gordon*.

A little farther, at *Diſhley*, on a farm belonging to this eſtate, lives Mr. *Bakewell*; whoſe improvements in the breed of cattle, and in farming, are well known to every lover of huſbandry.

On this ſide the bridge, about a mile out of the road, is the village of *Donnington*, with ſome ſmall remains of the caſtle; and a mile and a half on the farther ſide of it is *Donnington Park*, the ſeat of the Earl of *Huntingdon*. The park is extenſive, the houſe old, ſmall, and without any thing in it worth ſeeing.

The great *Staffordſhire* navigation joins the

the *Trent* near this bridge. By means of this, and the Duke of *Bridgewater*'s canals, there is water-carriage from *Leverpool* and *Manchester* to *Hull*. There is a branch from the *Staffordshire*, which goes off between *Stone* and *Ridgeley*, by *Wolverhampton* and *Kidderminster*, to the *Severn*, and another to *Birmingham*.

These undertakings are truly ſtupendous, and ſtrongly mark the ſpirit of enterprize which is ſo much the character of the preſent age. The advantages to trade are immenſe, and in other reſpects are very great to the country thro' which the canals paſs.

The firſt part of this great work may be ſaid to have been begun by the Duke of *Bridgewater*, about 1759; for the ſmall attempts which had been before made on the *Weaver* and the *Irwell*, were carried on with ſo little ſpirit as hardly to deſerve notice. His Grace has purſued the ſcheme ever ſince with unremitting attention. Inſtead of employing his time and money in

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the faſhionable diſſipations of the age, he gave up both to an undertaking great in the deſign, and moſt beneficial to the public in the execution; but attended with difficulties which would have been inſuperable to one of leſs ſpirit or fortune than his Grace, and to leſs abilities than thoſe he was ſo fortunate to find in his workmen, amongſt whom Mr. *Brindley* ſtands foremoſt. When a great fortune comes into ſuch hands, ſuch an application of it reflects additional luſtre on the noble owner!

It was the Duke's great happineſs to meet with a man of Mr. *Brindley*'s genius, which broke out like the ſun from a dark cloud, he having been totally deſtitute of education; it was no leſs advantageous to the public, that, under ſuch a patron, Mr. *Brindley* was called forth and encouraged. He began this difficult work, but other very ingenious men have aſſiſted in carrying it on, particularly Mr. *Morris* and Mr. *Gilbert*. Nor did Mr. *Brindley*, with a littleneſs too common, endeavour to con-

ceal

ceal his diſcoveries in mechanics; he has readily made them public, and has reared men whoſe abilities are now diſtinguiſhed. The difficulties attending theſe undertakings, only ſerved to ſtimulate the managers, and their perſeverance has overcome them all.

This navigation of the Duke's begins at his coal-pits by *Worſley-mill*, and goes to *Manchester* one way; and another, by *Altrincham* and *Haulton*, to *Runcorn-gap* on the *Merſey*, and croſſing that river to *Leverpool*; beſides a cut from between *Stretford* and *Altrincham* to *Stockport*.

At *Worſley-mills*, it is carried a mile and half, or more, under ground, to the very places where the coal is dug; and by means of bridges, or rather aquæducts, is carried acroſs the navigable rivers *Irwell* and *Merſey*. This ſubterraneous paſſage carries off the water from the coal-works, which uſed to be drawn out by engines at a very great expence, and at the ſame time ſupplies water for the canal.

So

So far I cannot omit mentioning the Duke's works, tho' out of the courſe of my preſent journey, as they gave birth to that great canal which I mentioned to fall into the *Trent* near *Cavendiſh-bridge*. Of this I ſhall ſay a little more. It was ſet on foot in 1765 by Earl *Gower*, and many other gentlemen of *Staffordſhire* and the neighbouring counties, under the direction of Mr. *Brindley* and Mr. *Smeaton*. The firſt eſtimate was 101,000 *l.* afterwards enlarged to more than 150,000 *l.* which was raiſed without difficulty. This canal extends from the *Merſey* to the *Trent*, communicating with the Duke of *Bridgewater*'s, and paſſes by or near *Northwich*, *Middlewich*, *Burſlem*, *Newcaſtle*, *Trentham*, *Stone*, *Stafford*, and *Burton*, to *Cavendiſh-bridge*, beſides having cuts to *Litchfield* and *Birmingham*; and is twenty-eight feet broad, and four feet and an half deep in general. At *Harecaſtle* in *Staffordſhire*, on the borders of *Cheſhire*, a tunnel twelve feet high, and eight feet ten inches wide, is cut thro' a

great

great hill more than a mile in length. Half a mile on each ſide this hill the canal is of an extraordinary dimenſion, which will be a reſervoir for the water that flows out of the hill in great abundance, both ways, falling north and ſouth. The expence of this cut was eſtimated at 10,000 *l*; of the canal from the *Trent* to *Harecaſtle*, 700 *l.* a mile, and from *Harecaſtle* to the other termination, 1000 *l.* a mile.

From *Cavendiſh-bridge* it is eight miles to *Derby*; which furniſhes ſeveral matters well worthy obſervation. It ſtands on the river *Derwent*, and has a very ſpacious market-place, in which is the town-hall, where the aſſizes are held, and an aſſembly-room, lately furniſhed in an handſome manner by the Duke of *Devonſhire*. The tower of *All Saints* church, built in the time of *Henry* VIII. is lofty, and of excellent architecture. The body, which was re-built by *Gibbs*, about fifty years ago, is large, and uncommonly handſome. The iron ſcreen before the communion-table,

the work of a man now living, is of great lightneſs and beauty. A grave-ſtone, with the date of MCCCC, for *John Lowe*, a clergyman of this church, was lately dug up. The monuments of the *Cavendiſhes* have no beauty in them; but one of them is for a moſt remarkable lady, *Elizabeth* Counteſs of *Shrewſbury*, who erected it in her life-time. She was daughter of *John Hardwick*, Eſq; of *Hardwick* in this county, and at length became co-heir to her brother. She was married very young, in the reign of *Henry* VIII. to a gentleman of the name of *Barley*, who died without iſſue, and left her a very conſiderable eſtate. She then married Sir *William Cavendiſh*, by whom ſhe had three ſons; and, ſurviving him, married Sir *William St. Lo*; and, becoming again a widow, had for her fourth huſband *George Talbot* Earl of *Shrewſbury*. On each of the laſt marriages ſhe took care to have large eſtates ſettled on her and her heirs; and, having no iſſue by any of her huſbands, except Sir *William Cavendiſh*, thoſe eſtates, as well as her own,

centered

centered in her ſon *William*, created Baron *Cavendiſh* of *Hardwick*, and afterwards, by *James* I. Earl of *Devonſhire*.

In the laſt rebellion the Pretender puſhed forward as far as this town, and kept his court in a houſe belonging to Lord *Exeter*; the back of which looks towards the river; but meeting with a cold reception in *England*, he returned towards *Scotland*.

The famous ſilk-mill on the river here was erected by Sir *Thomas Lombe*, who brought the model out of *Italy*, where one of this ſort was uſed, but kept guarded with great care. It was with the utmoſt hazard, and at a great expence of time and money, that he effected it. There are near 100,000 movements, turned by a ſingle wheel, any one of which may be ſtopped independent of the reſt. Every time this wheel goes round, which is three times in a minute, it works 73,728 yards of ſilk. By this mill, the raw ſilk brought from *Italy* or *China* is prepared for the warp. At one end of this building is a

mill

mill on the old plan, uſed before this improvement was made, where the ſilk is fitted, in a coarſer manner, for the ſhoot. Theſe mills employ about 200 perſons of both ſexes, and of all ages, to the great relief and advantage of the poor. The money given by ſtrangers is put into a box, which is opened the day after *Michaelmas*-day, and a feaſt is made; an ox is killed, liquor prepared, the windows are illuminated, and the men, women, and children, employed in the work, dreſt in their beſt array, enjoy in dancing and decent mirth a holiday, the expectation of which lightens the labor of the reſt of the year. It is cuſtomary for the inhabitants of the town, and any ſtrangers who may be there, to go to ſee the entertainment; and the pleaſure marked in the happy countenances of theſe people, is communicated to the ſpectators, and contributes to the proviſion for the enſuing year.

The China-manufactory is not leſs worthy of notice. Under the care of Mr.

Dueſ-

Dueſberry, it does honour to this country. Indefatigable in his attention, he has brought the gold and the blue to a degree of beauty never before obtained in *England*, and the drawing and colouring of the flowers are truly elegant. About one hundred hands are employed in it, and happily, many very young are enabled to earn a livelihood in the buſineſs.

Another work is carried on here, which, though it does not employ ſo many hands, muſt not be paſſed without obſervation. The marbles, ſpars, and petrifactions, which abound in this county, take a fine poliſh, and from their great variety are capable of being rendered extremely beautiful. Two perſons are engaged in this buſineſs, and make vaſes, urns, pillars, columns, *&c.* as ornaments for chimney-pieces, and even chimney-pieces themſelves.

A mile below *Derby* is *Little Cheſter*, the *Derventio* of the *Romans*, where a great number of their antiquities have been found.

About two miles and an half from *Derby*, in the road to *Buxton*, is *Kedleſton*, the ſeat of Lord *Scarſdale*, which may be properly called the glory of *Derbyſhire*, eclipſing *Chatſworth*, the ancient boaſt of the county. The front is magnificent and beautiful, the apartments elegant, and at the ſame time uſeful, a circumſtance not always to be met with in a great houſe. It is the ancient ſeat of the *Curzons*, a family of great antiquity, wealth, and intereſt in this county. This houſe has been built by the preſent Lord (created Lord *Scarſdale* in 1761) partly on the ſpot where the old houſe ſtood, but the ground has been ſo much altered, that there is no reſemblance of what it was. In the front ſtood a village, with a ſmall inn for the accommodation of thoſe who came to drink of a medicinal well, which has the virtues of the *Harrogate* water; a rivulet turned a water-mill, and the high road went by the gate. The village is removed (not deſtroyed, as is too often done); the road is thrown to a conſiderable diſtance, out of ſight of

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the houſe; the ſcanty ſtream is encreaſed into a large piece of water; and the ground diſpoſed in the fineſt order.

The entrance from the turnpike-road is through a grove of noble and venerable oaks (ſomething hurt by a few ſmall circular clumps of firs planted amongſt them) after which, croſſing a fine lawn, and paſſing the water by an elegant ſtone-bridge, of three arches, a gentle aſcent leads to the houſe.

The front, built of white ſtone, is extenſive. In the center is a flight of ſteps, over which is a pediment, ſupported by four lofty pillars, of the *Corinthian* order. On each ſide, a corridore connects a pavilion with the body of the houſe, forming the two wings. The ſteps lead into a magnificent hall, behind which is a circular ſaloon. On the left are a muſic-room, drawing-room, and library; and, at the end of the corridore, the private apartments of Lord and Lady *Scarſdale*, and their young family. On the right of the hall are the dining-

room, ſtate dreſſing-room, and bed-chamber, and another dreſſing-room, the kitchen, and offices.

On each ſide of the hall are eight fluted pillars, of variegated marble of the country, and two at each end, of the *Corinthian* order, twenty-five feet high, two feet ſix inches in diameter. This room is ſixty feet by thirty within the columns, ſixty-ſeven feet three inches by forty-two within the walls; the cieling coved and richly ornamented with paintings and relievo's in the antique taſte. The pannels of the doors are of the paper manufacture of Mr. *Clay* of *Birmingham*, highly varniſhed, and the paintings well executed.

The ſaloon is forty-two feet diameter, fifty-four feet ſix inches high, twenty-four feet ſix inches to the cornices, crowned with a dome. Over the doors are four paintings by *Morland*.

The muſic-room is thirty-ſix feet by twenty-four, and twenty-two high. In this room is the triumph of *Bacchus*, a large and

capital

capital piece by *Luca Giordani*; a fine head by *Rembrandt*; and other pieces by *Baſſan*, *Horizonti*, &c.

From this room a corridore, hung with elegant prints, leads to the family apartments. The breakfaſt-room is painted from the antique in the baths of *Dioclesian*.

The grand drawing-room is forty-four feet by twenty-eight, and twenty-eight high, with a coved cieling; the furniture blue damaſk. A *Venetian* window and four door-caſes are ornamented with ſmall *Corinthian* columns of alabaſter. In this room, as indeed in all the others, are many capital pictures. *Rafael*, *Claude*, *Guido*, *Cuyp*, &c. are amongſt the maſters.

The library is of the ſame ſize and heighth as the muſic-room. In this room, over the chimney, is a piece of *Rembrandt*, which beggars all deſcription. It is the ſtory of *Daniel* brought before *Nebuchadnezzar* to interpret his dream, and contains eight or nine ſmall whole-length figures. The compoſed majeſty of the king, who is

ſeated in a chair of ſtate; the aſtoniſhment and terror of his great men ſitting near him; the earneſtneſs of *Daniel* kneeling before him; and in ſhort the whole piece, is beyond expreſſion ſtriking.

From this room croſs the ſaloon into the ſtate dreſſing-room and bed-chamber, with a ſervants room behind. The two former hung with blue damaſk, the bed of the ſame, with gold-lace, ſupported by palm-trees of mahogany, carved and gilt. The bed-room is thirty feet by twenty-two, twenty high.

The dining-parlour is thirty-ſix feet by twenty-four, twenty high, the cieling adorned with paintings. The center repreſents Love embracing Fortune, by *Morland*; four circles, by *Zucchi*, repreſent the four quarters of the world; and four ſquares, by *Hamilton*, the four ſeaſons. The corridore on this ſide, which is uſed as a chapel, leads to a gallery overlooking the kitchen; which is forty-eight feet by twenty-four,

and

and lofty, with this ſignificant motto over the chimney, *Waſte not, want not.*

The principal ſtair-caſe, leading out of the hall to the attic ſtory at this end, conducts to eight apartments for viſitors, four of which have a bed-room, dreſſing-room, and ſervants room.

The church, which is not at all ſeen in the approach, ſtands cloſe to the weſt end of the houſe. The old pun of *Wee muſt* remains on the *dye-all.*

From the principal front of the houſe, which is the north, the eye is conducted by a beautiful ſlope to the water, which is ſeen tumbling down a caſcade, encircling an iſland planted with firs, and at the bridge falling over rough rocks, and then forming a large river, on which is a yatcht. Below is a ſmall ruſtic building over the well and bath, which are uſed by many perſons, who are accommodated at an inn, built by his Lordſhip in the road, and from which a pleaſant walk through the park leads to the bath.

In the back-front of the houſe, on the edge of the riſing ground, is a fine and extenſive plantation, beginning to ſhew itſelf in great beauty.

Of all the houſes I ever ſaw, I do not recollect any one which ſo compleatly pleaſed me as this did; and the uncommon politeneſs and attention of the houſekeeper, who ſhewed it, added not a little to the entertainment.

Go out of the park the ſame way, and, turning on the left, go by *Weſton*, *Ayrton*, and *Wirkſworth*, to *Matlock*. From *Weſton*, turning off to *Ayrton*, the road is good and the country beautiful; the incloſures on the ſides of the hills, which run in all directions, ſome in corn, ſome in paſture, form a very pleaſing ſcene. From *Ayrton* to *Wirkſworth* the road is very indifferent, but believe it would have proved better if I had gone forward after paſſing *Ayrton*, inſtead of turning, as I did, on the right.

There is another way by *Duffield*, which leads into the turnpike-road from *Derby* to

Matlock,

Matlock, by turning on the left on leaving the park, and taking the firſt road on the right; but neither of theſe are good for a carriage, and the beſt way is to go back towards *Derby* into the turnpike-road.

Soon after coming on this turnpike, begin to aſcend the hills; which are in general barren on the outſide, marked with heaps of rubbiſh thrown out by the miners, but interſperſed with ſome pleaſant dales and woods.

This road leaves *Wirkſworth* on the left, which is a pretty large town in a bottom, where is a great market for lead, and a hall is building for holding the miners courts.

The rocks begin hereabouts to ſhew themſelves in a thouſand romantic ſhapes.

At the bottom of a long hill called *Cromfit* is a village of the ſame name; here the river *Derwent* makes its appearance: the right-hand road going to *Nottingham*, the left to *Matlock*.

On that to *Nottingham* ſtands a mill for ſpinning cotton, invented by one Mr. *Arkwright*,

wright, who has a patent for it, and, in conjunction with ſome other perſons, carries on the buſineſs with great advantage to himſelf and the neighbourhood. It employs about 200 perſons, chiefly children; and, to make the moſt of the term for which the patent was granted, they work by turns, night and day. Another mill, as large as the firſt, is building here; new houſes are riſing round it; and every thing wears the face of induſtry and chearfulneſs: a third is begun at *Bakewell*. How different this from the deſcription given ſome years ago, when this place was deſcribed as "the habi-
"tation of a few grovers who dug for lead-
"ore, and whoſe huts were not bigger than
"hogſties!" Mr. *Arkwright* was bred a barber; but true genius is ſuperior to all difficulties, even thoſe of education, and happily he found men of ſpirit to ſupply that money which he wanted to carry his ſchemes into execution. The undertaking amply repays them for their confidence.

The entrance of *Matlock* dale is by a paſ-

ſage cut through the rock, which makes a very ſtriking appearance. From hence it is about a mile to the *bath*, the road running by the ſide of the river, and the dale being in ſome parts ſo narrow that there is little more than room for the road, between the river on one hand and the rocks on the other. In ſome places it ſpreads to a greater width; in all, it is a moſt romantic and beautiful ride. The river is ſometimes hid behind trees, ſometimes it glides ſmooth and calm, ſometimes a diſtant fall is heard; here it tumbles over a ledge of rocks, ſtretching quite acroſs, there it ruſhes over rude fragments, torn by ſtorms from the impending maſſes. Each ſide, but particularly the farther one, is bordered by lofty rocks, generally clothed with wood, in the moſt picturesque manner. In many places, where they ſeem to be quite perpendicular, and without any earth on them, underwood, aſh, and other trees ſhoot up, growing to the common heighth.

At *Matlock* are two baths, the old and

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the new; the new is the firſt, is a handſome houſe, and the ſituation is much pleaſanter than that of the other; but the old is much the largeſt houſe, and moſt frequented. Each of them has a bath. The company dine together in a large room, at two, and ſup at eight, after which there is muſic for thoſe who chooſe dancing, or cards for thoſe who prefer them. The charge for dinner is one ſhilling, and the ſame for ſupper; every one drinks what he likes. The baths are temperate, and the waters are lighter than common water, and poſſeſs the virtues of thoſe of *Briſtol* and *Buxton*. There is a hot ſpring in the hill beyond the old bath, but it mixes with a cold one in its way to the river. Attempts have been made to ſeparate theſe ſprings, but hitherto without ſucceſs. If they ſhould ever effect it, it muſt be of great prejudice to *Buxton*, as this place would then poſſeſs equal advantages for invalids, with a ſituation beyond compariſon more pleaſant.

There is a water here which is of a ſtrongly

ſtrongly petrifying quality, though ſaid to be leſs ſo now than formerly. A large ſtratum, formed by this water, is uſed for building, and is very durable.

A little way from the old bath, a boatman is ready to ferry over to the other ſide of the river, where he has made a walk on the bank, through the wood at the foot of the rocks, as far as the mouth of a lead-mine, drained by an engine which is worked by the river. In this walk two little ſtreamlets are ſeen on the oppoſite ſide, haſtening down the bank. One of them falls from a conſiderable heighth, but would have a better effect if the regular ſteps, over which it tumbles, were taken away. Returning towards the landing-place, is an aſcent to the top of the rock, by about 220 ſteps, beſides ſeveral gradual ſlopes; this is ſo well managed by different turnings, that though the rock is here almoſt perpendicular, little difficulty is found in gaining the ſummit, and the wood grows ſo cloſe to the edge of the path, that there is no room

for the leaſt apprehenſion of danger. About half-way up is a ſeat, overlooking the river and country. At the top is a fine paſture-ground, ſloping from the very edge of the rock, down to a little valley where a ſmall bend of the river is ſeen; though from the ſituation of the ground, it appears to be a different one from that which you left below.

Turning to the right, a ruſtic bench is found, from whence is a full view of the whole of that ſcenery, of which different parts had preſented themſelves before. A blind path, acroſs the incloſures, leads from hence to the Cotton-mill.

Between the *bath* and the village of *Matlock*, the ride is equally romantic with the entrance of the dale; but in one place the rock, from its ſuperior heighth and boldneſs, has acquired the name of *Matlock great Torr*. It is ſaid the perpendicular heighth has been plummed, and found to be 123 yards, which is ten yards more than the heighth of St. *Paul*'s church. About half-

way

way up it is covered with underwood, without any great trees; the upper part is perpendicular, and almoſt entirely bare, only here and there is a ſmall tree hanging out of a crevice. The river runs cloſe at the foot, and, by the intervention of a ledge of ſtone, forms a conſiderable caſcade.

A little beyond this is the village:—the houſes ſcattered on the ſides of the hills and in the bottom; the bridge; the church, ſtanding ſingle near the edge of a high rock, yet ſheltered by trees; the meadows; the moving machinery of an engine for draining a mine here; and the barren hills in the *Lointain*, form all together a moſt pictureſque and delightful view.

From this pleaſing retreat, there are many excurſions to be made. The chief are, to *Dovedale*, and Mr. *Porte*'s at *Ilam*; to *Haddon-hall*, *Bakewell*, Mr. *Eyre*'s at *Haſſop*, and *Monſal-dale*; to *Hardwick-hall*; to *Chatſworth*, and from thence by *Middleton-dale* to *Caſtleton*, in the *High Peak*, and ſo to *Tidſwell* and *Elden-hole*.

The

The road to *Dovedale* is by *Middleton*, leaving *Wirksworth* on the left; through *Braſſington*, *Bradburn*, and *Tiſſington*, into the turnpike-road from *Bakewell* to *Aſhbourn*, about two miles and an half from the laſt place, coming into it at a little public-houſe called *The Dog and Partridge*, the landlord of which undertakes to be the *Ciceroni*; but a miſerable one he is, nor muſt the traveller depend on his houſe for refreſhment. The road to Mr. *Porte*'s goes off the turnpike by this houſe; purſuing it till two or three cottages appear, you turn on the right into a field, where there is no other track than what is made by the ſummer viſitors; yet in the lower part of this, on the left, the entrance of the dale will be eaſily found.

The walk between the rocks begins at a point where the river *Dove* turns a corner of the projecting hills, and where the horſes ſhould be left, and continues up towards its ſource. The dale is in every part deep and narrow, the river running ſometimes cloſe to the rocks on one ſide, ſometimes on the other,

other, often barely leaving a foot-path. Theſe rocks are grey, of every wild and groteſque variety of heighth and ſhape: ſometimes they ſtand ſingle, like the fragments of a wall; ſometimes they riſe from a broad baſe in a kind of pyramid, at others, ſlender like a pinnacle; ſometimes plain and perpendicular, ſometimes huge fragments hang on the upper part, almoſt without ſupport, and ſeem to threaten deſtruction to any one who ventures beneath them. Yew, aſh, whiteleaf, and other trees grow out of the crevices, ſcattered in various parts; ſometimes they form a thick wood from the bottom to the top.

In one place is a large natural arch in a rock, which has the appearance of a wall; this leads to a cavern called *Reynard's Hall*, and to another called his *Kitchen*. The rocks continue ſome diſtance beyond this, and then are loſt by degrees, a fragment peeping out here and there after the chain is diſcontinued.

The river is of various width, very clear, ſel-

dom deep, and produces trout and grayling. It almoſt always runs rapidly, and has many ſmall falls, but none of conſequence; the bed of it is ſometimes overgrown with weeds, and the ſides often ſo, which takes off much of its beauty. It parts the counties of *Derby* and *Stafford* in this place. The land on the other ſide belongs to Mr. *Porte*.

This ſcene is romantic and wild, with more of the ſublime than the beautiful; but no one of curioſity, who is in this part of the country, can omit ſeeing it.

There is a way to go into this dale at the head of it; but it cannot be found without a guide (who may be taken from *Tiſſington*) being a very blind path acroſs ſome paſtures to a farm-houſe, which ſtands at the very entrance, but ſo hid by the ſurrounding hills as not to be viſible from any diſtance. Perhaps this is the beſt way of ſeeing it. If this is preferred, the horſes muſt be ſent round to the other end.

Leaving the dale, on going out of the field,

field, turn on the right to Mr. *Porte*'s at *Ilam*. His garden is in a bottom, furrounded by hills, and conſiſts only of a walk round a meadow. The right-hand hill is a rock, at the foot of which is the curioſity which attracts the traveller, and which is one of the moſt extraordinary things in *England*. The rivers *Hamps* and *Manifold* ingulph themſelves at a conſiderable diſtance from hence, and from each other, the one near ſix, the other four, miles off; the one running north, the other weſt; yet they come out of the rock in this place, within ten yards of each other, the former from a hole of about four feet deep, the latter from one of fourteen. They preſently join their ſtreams, and receiving another current in this meadow, run under the name of the *Manifold* into the *Dove* at no great diſtance. In the rock above, is a ſeat of which *Congreve* was very fond, and where he wrote his *Old Batchelor*. The oppoſite hill riſes ſteep and high, and is covered with a noble hanging wood, down to the water-ſide. From the upper

end of the meadow a conical hill is ſeen, flat at the top as if the point was cut off. It ſeems to ſtand ſingle amongſt a heap of rude miſhapen mountains, and forms a ſtriking object.

If too much of the day is taken up in this excurſion, to return to *Matlock* with convenience, good accommodation may be had at *Aſhbourne*.

The ride to *Bakewell* is a very pleaſant one, by the *Great Torr* and the village of *Matlock*. On croſſing the bridge, keep the river on the left, which accompanies you a conſiderable way, ſometimes near, ſometimes farther off. The clergyman's houſe at *Darley* makes a very neat appearance. On ſeveral of the hills plantations have been made, which are now getting up, and on others are natural woods. In different dales villages are ſeen, particularly *Winſter*; and innumerable cottages are ſcattered on the ſides of the hills, which greatly enliven the ſcene. Culture is generally extended to the tops of the mountains; nor

are

are even the maſſes of ſtone, which in many places lie ſo thick, as ſeemingly to render all attempts of the plough fruitleſs, able to ſtop the hand of induſtry. The miners employ thoſe hours, which are not ſpent in ſubterraneous work or neceſſary refreſhment, and that ſkill which they acquire from their profeſſion, in clearing the ground for the plough; and it repays the labor.

At *Rooſley-bridge* the right-hand road goes directly to *Chatſworth*, the left, croſſing the bridge, to *Bakewell*. About a mile on this ſide *Bakewell*, *Haddon-hall* preſents its venerable front on the ſide of a hill, overlooking the little river *Wye* and ſome exceeding rich paſtures. It conſiſts of two courts. In the ſouth front is a gallery about 120 feet long, the floor of which is *ſaid* to have been laid with boards cut out of one oak, which grew in the park. In one of the windows are the arms of *England*, circled with the Garter, and ſurmounted with a crown. In another are thoſe of the Earl of *Rutland*, impaling *Vernon* with its quarterings, and circled

with the Garter. In the ſame window are the arms of the Earl of *Shrewſbury*, alſo circled with the garter. In the eaſt window of the chapel were portraits of many of the family of *Vernon*, parts of which ſtill remain, but a few years ago the heads were ſtolen from them. A date of *Milleſimo ccccxxvij* is legible. In the north window the name *Edwardus Vernon*, and his arms, remain; and in a ſouth window is *Willmus Truſſell*. In a dark part of the chapel ſtands the *Roman* altar, dug up near *Bakewell*, on which, according to is the following inſcription:

Deo Marti
Braciacæ
Oſitius Cæcilian
Præfect
Tro . . .
V. S.

The rooms are dark (except the gallery) and uncomfortable, and give no favourable idea of our anceſtors taſte or domeſtic pleaſures; yet was this place, for ages, the ſeat

of magnificence and hoſpitality. It was at length quitted by its owners, the Dukes of *Rutland*, for *Belvoir-caſtle* in *Lincolnſhire*.

For many generations it was the ſeat of the *Vernons*, of whom Sir *George*, the laſt heir male, who lived in the time of Queen *Elizabeth*, gained the title of *King of the Peak*, by his generoſity and noble manner of living. His daughter and heir married *John Manners*, ſecond ſon of the firſt Earl of *Rutland*, which title afterwards deſcended to their poſterity. For more than one hundred years after the marriage this was the principal reſidence of the family, and the neighbourhood did not feel the loſs of their old patrons. So lately as the time of the firſt Duke of *Rutland* (ſo created by Queen *Anne*) ſevenſcore ſervants were maintained; and during twelve days after *Chriſtmas* the houſe was kept open with the old *Engliſh* benevolence. This nobleman was ſo fond of the country that he rarely left it; and when he married his ſon to Lord *Ruſſell*'s daughter, made it an article in the ſettlement, that ſhe ſhould

forfeit part of the jointure if ſhe ever lived in town without his conſent. What would a modern lady ſay to ſuch a ſtipulation! The character of this nobleman was truly great, and he probably received full as much pleaſure in the enjoyment of the love and reſpect of his neighbours, and from the bleſſings of the poor, as was ever felt from the moſt ſucceſsful night at the *Sçavoir vivre*, by one whoſe time is ſpent in a round of diſſipation; in town in the winter, at watering-places in the ſummer!

Bakewell is at the foot of the hill; the church, with a handſome ſpire, ſtanding on a little eminence, makes a good appearance. In one of the chancels is a raiſed tomb for Sir *George Vernon* and his two wives, with their figures, at full length, recumbent on it; and againſt the wall are two magnificent monuments of alabaſter, one for Sir *John Manners* and *Dorothy* his wife, daughter and coheireſs of Sir *George Vernon*; the other for Sir *George Manners* and his wife (who erected it in her life-time) and their four ſons

and

and five daughters, with all their figures. In the eaſt chancel is a ſmall raiſed tomb of alabaſter for *John Vernon*, ſon and heir of *Henry Vernon*, who died the 12th of *Auguſt*, 1477. The letters of the inſcription were originally raiſed, but having been damaged, are now let into the ſlab, the form of them being preſerved.

In the church-yard is an old croſs, ſaid to have been brought hither from ſome other place. On the upper part the remains of a crucifix, and of two legs thereon, are viſible. Below are two figures of very rude ſculpture and much damaged. One ſeems to hold in his hand a horn like a cornucopia.

Near two miles beyond this is a village called *Aſhford in the Water*; on riſing the hill beyond which (in the road to *Tidſwell*) a wall guards a precipice on the left, from whence is a moſt enchanting ſcene. The bottom is a narrow dale, called *Monſall-dale*, running between the mountains on your right-hand, and, oppoſite to the place where

you ſtand, winding round the corner of a projecting hill, and at length loſt behind another, which ſeems to cloſe the vale. It is watered by the lively little river *Wye*, which riſing near *Buxton*, about ten miles off, finds its way between the hills, and runs through this dale, by *Aſhford*, *Bakewell*, and *Haddon-hall*, into the *Derwent*. The deſcent from the point of view is ſteep and abrupt; at the bottom ſtands a farm-houſe, in a moſt pictureſque ſituation, ſhaded by ſome trees, and juſt by is a ruſtic wooden bridge over the ſtream, reſting on ſome rocks, and forming a communication with the oppoſite ground. The river runs through meadows, mixed with a few corn-fields, ſometimes of a conſiderable width, ſometimes narrowed by banks ornamented with fine trees; widening again it runs round a ſmall iſland; here it breaks over rocks, there it ſteals ſoftly along; and, twiſting in a thouſand meanders, is at length loſt behind the point of a hill; but the ſound of a conſiderable fall of its waters is heard. The ſide of the left-hand hill, which

is

is very ſteep, is in ſome parts of the fineſt turf, in others covered with underwood from the brow to the water's edge. The projecting hill, which is oppoſite, is of green turf, and after riſing to ſome heighth, becomes nearly flat; its plain is adorned with ſingle trees diſperſed over it, after which it riſes again.

A horſeman may croſs the water by the farm-houſe, and will find a track on his left, by which he may paſs through this little vale to *Aſhford*, and ſo return to *Bakewell*; and by going this way will gain a ſight of the water-fall, which is well worth viſiting. The Duke of *Devonſhire*, who is owner of this fairy dale, often brings the Ducheſs to enjoy the beauties of it.

If you have an inclination to go up this dale and trace the ſtream towards its ſource, you come to a point of land, where the *Wye* receives another little ſtream, which riſes on *Wardlow-moor*. On this laſt ſtream is a place called *Bright Pool*, to which people ſometimes go to bathe, though it is nothing more

more than a part of the rivulet deeper than the reſt; but the water of it is ſuppoſed to poſſeſs ſome medicinal qualities. Higher up is a ſmall fall of the ſtream over the rock, not worth the trouble of going thro' the buſhes to ſee. At the point of land above mentioned, a gentleman, to whom it was allotted on an incloſure, has made a large plantation of lavender, pepper-mint, and other aromatic herbs, and ſet up a diſtillery of them.

At *Aſhford*, a conſiderable work is carried on in poliſhing black marble, dug there, and brown or yellow, brought from the diſtance of about three miles. About thirty years ago one Mr. *Watſon* erected the mill for this purpoſe, the mechaniſm of which is very ingenious, and was his own invention. It both ſaws and poliſhes the marble. That which is dug here takes ſo fine a poliſh, that a large ſlab, placed in a frame over a chimney at *Edenſor* Inn, is generally taken for a looking-glaſs till it is examined.

At

At *Haſſop*, two miles from *Bakewell*, in the *Sheffield* road is a handſome ſeat of Mr. *Eyre*, who purſues a plan, begun by his father, of making large plantations of trees. The walks in them are pleaſant and well kept. He has built a green-houſe and hot-houſe.

Hardwick-hall, a noble old ſeat of the Duke of *Devonſhire*, is about ten miles from *Matlock*. The way is, through the village, turning on the right when over the bridge, and then the road inclines to the left.

Paſs ſome barren commons, and over an exceeding hilly road, into a rich country. At about ten miles the hall is ſeen on a high hill, like a caſtle in the midſt of a wood. It was brought into the *Devonſhire* family by the Counteſs of *Shrewſbury* (mentioned at *Derby*) who built it near the ſpot where the old manſion ſtood, part of which is ſtill remaining. *William* Earl of *Devonſhire*, great grandſon of this lady, reſided here, and by his weight and influence contributed very much to the Revolution.

King *William* raiſed him to the title of Duke, and honoured him with the higheſt employments. He was a firm and ſteady patriot; the inſcription which he ordered for his tomb is remarkable:

Willielmus dux Devon.
Bonorum Principum fidelis ſubditus,
Inimicus & Inviſus tyrannis.

The houſe is ſquare, built of ſtone dug out of the hill on which it ſtands, and has a lofty tower at each corner, and a ſpacious court in the front. Going through a large hall, a grand ſtaircaſe leads to the apartments on the firſt floor, which conſiſt of a dining-room, drawing-room, and ſeveral bed-chambers; but the ſtate-apartments are on the ſecond floor. In the drawing-room is a good picture of the Counteſs. The ſtate-room is very large, and at one end is a canopy and chair of ſtate, where the firſt Duke uſed to have a levee. A noble gallery, of about 195 feet in length, extends along the eaſt front, with ſquare projecting

jecting windows. Here are portraits of many royal and noble perſonages, but greatly hurt by damps. The bed-chamber uſed by *Mary* Queen of *Scots*, whilſt ſhe was here in cuſtody of the Earl of *Shrewſbury*, is ſhewn, with her arms carved in wood over the door. In one of the chambers is, or once was, a ſuit of hangings of her work *. The Counteſs's arms are over ſeveral of the chimnies, and a motto of much vanity, expreſſing that ſhe was eminent for her birth, virtue, *&c. &c.* but more for her ſplendid fortune. The rooms are moſtly hung with tapeſtry of the time, now looking very dull. When the new houſe at *Chatſworth* was built, a great deal of the old houſe here was pulled down for the timber, which was carried thither; but part of it, and many of the walls, are ſtill ſtanding. In *Kennett*'s memoirs of the *Cavendiſh* family, he ſays, that one of the rooms in this old houſe, was of ſuch exact proportion, and ſuch convenient lights, that it was thought fit for a

* I forget whether I ſaw it when I was there.

pattern

pattern of meaſure and contrivance, of a room in *Blenheim*; but he does not ſay what room. The Duke generally ſpends a few weeks here in the ſummer; and, indeed, the ſituation is much more magnificent than that of *Chatſworth*.

It is but about four miles from hence to *Mansfield*, near which are *Workſop-manor*, the Duke of *Norfolk*'s; *Welbeck*, the Duke of *Portland*'s; *Clumber*, the Duke of *Newcaſtle*'s; and *Thoreſby*, the late Duke of *Kingſton*'s.

To make the excurſion to *Chatſworth*, the pleaſanteſt, though not the neareſt, way is by *Bakewell*. Turning on the right-hand in the town, croſs the river, and aſcend a ſteep hill, from which the town, the river, and the meadows form a very agreeable landſcape. From the deſcent of this hill, on the oppoſite ſide, *Chatſworth* is ſeen in the bottom, with its woods and numerous additional plantations made by the late Duke; the tops of the ſtony and bleak hills ſhewing themſelves behind it. It does not

appear

appear to advantage, as the vale is ſo narrow that the lawn in the weſt front is hardly diſtinguiſhed, and the woods behind ſeem to riſe cloſe to the houſe.

So much has been ſaid of this place, that it is no wonder if the viſitor is diſappointed. There is ſcarce a picture in it, except ſome whole-length portraits in one of the ſtate apartments. The conceits in the water-works might be deemed wonderful when they were made, but it is high time they ſhould be deſtroyed. A ſtone balluſtrade prevents the ſight of a beautiful lawn, ſloping from a noble terrace-walk (which leads from the houſe to the canal) down to the river *Derwent*; and, as if this was not enough, ſome evergreens are ſuffered to get up, which will effectually hide it. But however little the noble owner may be diſpoſed to lay out his money in moderniſing this ſeat, he is not backward in diſtributing it amongſt the diſtreſſed. The poor, the widow, and the fatherleſs, bleſs that providence which

has beſtowed ſuch wealth on one ſo ready to relieve their wants.

The landlord of the inn at the park-gate, called *Edenſor Inn* (pronounced *Enſor*) is an intelligent ſenſible man, and can furniſh very good accommodations.

To ſee the *Peak*, *&c.* a lodging will be wanted either at *Caſtleton*, or at *Tidſwell*; the latter is much the moſt comfortable, and the uſage at the *George* is very civil. There is another inn in the place. If the traveller dines at *Edenſor*, he ſhould ſleep at *Tidſwell*, and go to *Caſtleton* in the morning.

The road to either, by *Middleton-dale*, is through part of the village of *Edenſor*, and taking the firſt turning on the right, croſs the river by a bridge at *Baſslow*, and again at *Calver*, and come to *Stony-Middleton*, where the unuſual figure of the church, or rather chapel, which is an octagon, ſtrikes the eye. Over the town is ſeen the ſmoak of the numerous kilns, uſed for burning the rocks into lime for manure, by means of

which the moſt barren of theſe hills are fertilized. Theſe kilns work only in the ſummer, except one which is conſtantly employed in burning lime for a ſmelting cupola here. It takes up two days to burn a kiln; the lime is drawn out at the bottom, and ſold for two-pence a ſtrike or buſhel. The men earn eight or ten ſhillings a week. Carts bring a load of ſlack (the ſmall part of the pit-coal) from about *Sheffield* and *Cheſterfield*, and receive for it a load of lime. Three ſtrike of lime are conſidered as a load, and from forty to fifty loads are laid on an acre. Coals are ſold here for ſix-pence the hundred.

The chapel is a chapel of eaſe to the church of *Hatherſage*, was rebuilt in 1759, and is very neat in the inſide.

Land lets from a guinea to fifty ſhillings an acre. Little wheat or barley is grown. Large quantities of barley and malt are brought from *Worksop* and *Mansfield* to this place, for the *Mancheſter* carriers, who come hither to receive it.

In this village is a bath, called St. *Martin*'s, nearly as hot as that of *Buxton*; it is incloſed by four walls, but is open at the top, and has been uſed by poor people with good ſucceſs in rheumatic caſes. At this place is a good inn called *The Man in the Moon.*

This is the entrance into *Middleton-dale*, through which the road runs; it is a narrow valley, or rather cleft, between lofty rocks, which ſeem to have been rent by ſome convulſion of nature; they are moſtly bare, or with a few ſcattered buſhes or trees. In confirmation of the opinion that the rocks have been torn aſunder, it has been obſerved that the veins of lead in the mines on one ſide, have correſponding veins, in the ſame direction, on the other. A ſtreamlet runs down by the ſide of the road, great part of the way. Where the road turns off to *Eyam*, Mr. *Longſtone* has placed a ſeat on the ſummit, has planted ſome trees, and made a grotto with the ſpars, *&c.* found in the neighbourhood. One *Benneſon* earns a livelihood

livelihood here by collecting them, and has a number of ſpecimens at his houſe. In the church-yard of *Eyam* is a ſtone-croſs, ſuppoſed by an eminent antiquarian to be *Daniſh*.

This dale terminates on the mountains of the *Peak*, bleak, open, and bare of trees, but even here the ſpirit of cultivation has introduced the plough; the extenſive hills are divided by ſtone walls, and oats are produced.

About a mile and a half beyond *Wardlaw* turnpike, *Tidſwell* is ſeen on the left, and two roads turn off on the right; the neareſt, which is a turnpike-road, goes to *Sheffield*, the farther leads by an old broken wall, and a few houſes called *Little Hucklar*, to *Caſtleton*, a town at the foot of that hill where is the famous cavern called *The Devil's A—*.

The well at *Tidſwell*, mentioned as one of the wonders of the *Peak*, is at a diſtance from the town, and only ebbs at ſome particular times. *Elden-hole*, another of the wonders, is about three or four miles off,

but by no means worth ſeeing; it is nothing more than a very deep chaſm in the earth, walled round to prevent cattle falling in. *Cotton* ſays he ſounded 884 yards, and found no bottom, but it is ſaid now that the plummet ſtops at eighty fathom.

Except two or three houſes, the buildings at *Tidſwell* are mean, but the church is large. In the chancel is a flat ſtone in memory of *John*, ſon of *Thomas Foljambe*, who did much towards building the church. The date is 1358. There is alſo a raiſed tomb (on which bread is given away every *Sunday*) for *Samſon Meurrill*, with a date of 1388, and another for *Robert Purſglove*, prior of *Giſburn-abbey*, prebend of *Rotheram*, and Biſhop of *Hull*, who died 1579. In the ſouth tranſept is a tomb, with whole-length figures of a man and woman, their names not known. A ſchool adjoins to the church-yard; a ſmall clear ſtream runs through the town, coming down the valley from *Buxton*.

Return about a mile of the road, paſſed over

over in the way to *Tidſwell*, and then turn off by the broken wall mentioned before.

The deſcent of the hill to *Caſtleton* is long and ſteep. A fine vale is ſeen below, in which is a town, with a handſome ſpire, ſeeming to be the object of your journey; but at the point of the hill, a ſhort turning to the left leads by a ſtill ſteeper road to *Caſtleton*, which appears on turning this point; the other town is called *Hope*.

At this point are ſome objects to be attended to. The vale below is of conſiderable width, fertile, and divided into cornfields and paſtures, watered by a rivulet which ſhews itſelf here and there. On the range of hills which riſe on the oppoſite ſide (and ſtretch away on the left to *Caſtleton*, terminating in a point called *Mam Torr*) near to *Hope* is a pointed knob, almoſt circular, round which is a trench, and nearer to *Caſtleton* is another, leſs conſpicuous; the former is called *Win-hill*, the latter *Looſe-hill*, from the event of a battle ſaid to have been fought between two parties

poſted here, but who they were, or when it happened, the people cannot give any information. At a dip of theſe hills, near *Hope*, the entrance of another dale is ſeen, which runs behind them, and is called *Edale*. *Mam Torr* is diſtinguiſhed by an abrupt precipice of brown ſtone, with a large area, incloſed with a double trench, running up to the edge of it. The vulgar ſtory is that this hill is continually crumbling, without being diminiſhed, and they call it *The Shivering Hill*, from the ſhivers of ſtone brought down by the froſt. That it is diminiſhed, and moſt viſibly ſo, I ſhall mention more particularly by and by. A more wonderful thing here is a rich lead mine, which though it has been worked much longer than any other which is known, ſtill abounds with ore, and finds employment for about 100 people.

Caſtleton is a ſmall poor town. On the hill nearly over the mouth of the cavern, are the remains of a caſtle, of which the outer walls of the keep, with part of a

ſtaircaſe

ſtaircaſe in them, are pretty entire. It muſt have been built with prodigious labor, the ſtone being brought from the hill on the oppoſite ſide of the town, and the approach being very difficult. The hills behind it are much higher, and ſeem to command it entirely; but there is a great chaſm between thoſe hills and the caſtle, and the only way of getting at it is by the aſcent from the town, or by a very narrow paſs on the ſide next the cavern. There is no appearance of a well within the walls; there is ſome water on the hill above, but it is beyond the precipice on which the caſtle ſtands; and how it could be fetched, if an enemy was near, is not eaſy to be gueſſed.

The celebrated cavern here deſerves to be ſeen, and is viſited without danger, and with much leſs trouble than may be imagined by thoſe who have not gone into it. A rock on the left of the entrance, which yet is below the caſtle, is eighty-ſeven yards perpendicularly high. The mouth, in which are a few huts of ſome packthread-

ſpinners,

ſpinners, is forty yards wide, and fourteen high. At 150 yards, you come to the firſt water, which is croſſed in a boat filled with ſtraw, on which the paſſenger muſt lie down, the rock not allowing to ſit upright; this is puſhed forward by a man who goes through the water. The ſtream is croſſed ſeven times before reaching the extremity, ſometimes on ſtepping-ſtones, once on mens' backs. In one place the ſtream is loſt in a quickſand, but emerges again. The deepeſt part of the cave is 207 yards from the ſurface of the hill above. About the midway is a place called *The Chancel*, on coming to which you are ſurprized with a number of lights above you, and a ſong by ſeveral men who have taken another path to it. At the diſtance of about 750 yards from the entrance, the rock comes down ſo cloſe to the ſurface of the water, that it precludes all further paſſage. Not long ſince a gentleman determined to try if he could not dive under this rock, and riſe in the cavern which is ſuppoſed to be

ſtill

ſtill beyond it; he plunged in, but, as might be expected, ſtruck his head againſt the rock, and fell motionleſs to the bottom, from which the attendants, with difficulty, dragged him out. By the ſound it is thought there is a cavern beyond, and a man is now employed in blowing down the rock to open a paſſage to it. He treated us with an exploſion, which rolled like thunder.

On returning to the mouth of the cave, the effect of the light, after having been ſo long excluded from it, is exceedingly ſtriking. At one ſpot, a ſmall part of the ſky appears between the hills, and has a moſt beautiful effect.

At the foot of *Mam Torr* is another cavern called *Water-hull*, into which the people will uſe their endeavours to prevail on the traveller to deſcend; the deſcent, however, is very dirty and difficult, and there is not any thing at the bottom worth ſeeing. They get out of it ſome blue john, uſed for vaſes, *&c.* by the poliſhers; and petrifactions,

tions, amongſt which are ſome exactly reſembling the bones and ſhells of fiſhes of various ſorts, cockles, oyſters, pectunculi, patellæ, and the nautilus; bodies like the vertebræ, ſnails, ſtars, ſkrews, and various ſtriated figures; and pieces of the capſulæ of inſects, like thoſe of butterflies.

The hills on the different ſides of the town produce ſtone of very different quality. Thoſe on the ſouth, on one of which the caſtle ſtands, furniſh a ſtone which burns into lime and is uſed for manure; thoſe on the north yield a grit-ſtone fit for building. The hill on the north appears brown and barren, viewed at a diſtance, but is in fact very good paſture; the *Yorkſhire* drovers bring their cattle here the beginning of *May*, and keep them all the ſummer, paying about thirty ſhillings a head for their feed. It is not very eaſy to climb this hill, but it is worth the labour; *Caſtleton-dale* ſpreads as you aſcend, and on gaining the ſummit, a ſequeſtered valley called *Edale*, opens to the view in a beautiful manner. It is wide

and

and fertile, the incloſures running up the ſides of the hills and yearly increaſing. Other ſmall dales come into it from between other hills, and their verdure is contraſted by the brown tops of the yet uncultivated ridges. Near the end of one of theſe is the principal part of the village of *Edale*, and an humble chapel without ſpire or tower. A rivulet runs down by it, ſhewing itſelf in many places, and by the noiſe of its fall, directs to a mill placed in a little grove. Two or three other clumps of houſes, and ſmall tufts of trees, and another ſtreamlet, falling into this, enliven the ſcene. From hence various other dales branch off to what is called *The Woodland of Derbyſhire*, through which no high road has yet been made. This tract is of great extent, but much of it has been cleared of late, and the plough introduced, by the Duke of *Devonſhire*, to whom it moſtly belongs.

Oats is the only corn they ſow, which they do three or four years together on the gritſtone ſide, and ſix or ſeven on the lime-

ſtone

ſtone ſide, and then lay it down into graſs, in which ſtate it continues from four to ſix years before it is ploughed again. When they break up new ground on the hills, they denſhire and lime it, or lime it only, which is found to kill the heath; and it does not fail to produce good crops.

The hill which I have juſt mentioned as dividing *Caſtleton-dale* from *Edale*, terminates in a point called *Mam Torr*, or the *Shivering Mountain*, heretofore reputed one of the wonders; a broad perpendicular face of brown ſtone, on the ſide next the town, was ſaid to be continually crumbling, yet never to be diminiſhed. On the top is a camp, with a double trench, running quite up to the brink of the precipice, the decay of which has evidently deſtroyed that end of it. This camp is croſſed by a modern ſtone-wall, for dividing the paſture. I trod the inner-trench, beginning at this wall, and going in a direction nearly from eaſt to weſt, and found it 480 paces to the brink of a precipice where the bank is broken away;

away; taking it up again on the farther ſide, it was 171 paces to the edge of the great precipice, which is ſeen on coming down to *Caſtleton*, as mentioned before. Here the bank is again broken off; but beginning again on the oppoſite ſide, it was 340 paces to the place I ſet out from. The entrance to this camp ſeems to have been on the north ſide, there being a level ſpace through both banks towards *Edale*. *Camden*, or rather his continuator, mentions this place, but ſays no more than that there was a fortification here, with a ſpring of water within it; this ſpring however I did not ſee.

Caſtleton is a royal manor, leaſed to the Duke of *Devonſhire*. Lady *Maſſareen*, daughter and heir of Mr. *Eyre* of *Derby*, and widow of the late Lord *Maſſareen*, has conſiderable property here, and particularly a leaſe from the crown of a large tract of common which has been incloſed, and is now good land.

A level is driving through a hill between the caſtle and *Mam Torr*, in the *King's Fields*, which

which is carried on in the manner of the Duke of *Bridgewater*'s at *Worſley-mill*, and under the direction of Mr. *Gilbert*, his manager there; but the Duke has this advantage, that his ſubterraneous canal is on a level with, and forms the outer canal, whereas here the water is all under ground, and runs to waſte, and at the mouth the rubbiſh, carried ſo far by the boats, is drawn up in buckets. To avoid the neceſſity of going into the grounds of the freeholders, they ſunk a ſhaft of about ten yards, and then found chinks enough in the rock below to carry off all the water that can come down. There is a flight of wide ſtone ſteps down to the water. Eight men are employed, who work about a fathom in a week; they have finiſhed about 400 yards, and have about 500 more to do. The expence is about fifty ſhillings a yard; but no difficulty, no danger, no expence, can damp the ardor of undertakers in this buſineſs. Between *Matlock* and *Rooſley* one is carrying on which has already coſt 10,000 *l.* and ſcarce

a third

a third of the work is done. This laſt is through a rock of ſuch hardneſs that tools will ſcarcely touch it, and the whole is performed by the tedious proceſs of blaſting with gunpowder, and even this is ſo impeded by the great quantity of water and moiſture, that the powder muſt be incloſed in tin pipes.

By the cuſtom of the miners, any one who finds a ſpot unworked, which he thinks likely to produce a vein of lead, though in another man's field *, may put down a croſs called a *ſtorer*, and enter his name with the proper officer, who ſets out a certain number of *meers*, (a meer is twenty-nine yards) and he is then at liberty to work it, ſink

* A remarkable caſe of this ſort happened lately. The owner of a field employed a man by the great, to get ſtone in his field. The latter employed labourers by the day, who found a vein. This man, the labourers, and the owner of the field, made their ſeparate claims; in the Barmoot Court it was adjudged to the man who took the work by the great, the day-labourers being only his ſervants.

pits, and lay the rubbiſh about ſixteen yards on each ſide as he proceeds. If he does not work it, and another has a mind to try his fortune, he goes to the officer, tells him ſuch a ſpot is not worked, and deſires him *to nick it*; the officer, with two of a jury of twenty-four, who are ſworn for the purpoſe of attending to this buſineſs, go to the ſpot, cut a nick in the croſs, and give notice to the firſt undertaker that they ſhall go again at ſuch a time, for the ſame purpoſe. If no notice is taken, they go a ſecond and third time, after which the property is veſted in the new adventurer, ſubject to the like rules.

The lead ore, when brought out of the mine, is broken with heavy hammers, on a ſtone called a knock-ſtone, is then put into a wooden ſieve and rinced in a large tub; the ore falls through, and leaves the lighter rubbiſh, which is ſkimmed off, thrown out at a hole in the wall, and thence taken to the *buddle*, where it is rinced again by a ſmall current of water, the lead falling to the bottom.

tom. What is carried down by the current is waſhed once more in the ſame manner, and the depoſit here, which is almoſt as fine as flour, is called *belland*. The beating and firſt rincing is done by women, who work nine hours in the day and earn about ſeven-pence. The men earn about eight ſhillings a week.

After all this is gone through, an officer, known by the name of the *barmiſter*, comes, on behalf of the lord of the manor, and takes the proportion due to him, which is, in ſome places, every tenth, in ſome every thirteenth, in others every twentieth or twenty-fifth diſh; and till this is done, none can be removed or ſold. A *diſh* or *hoppet* is a *peck*, or ſixteen pints in the *High Peak*, and fourteen in the *Low*; nine diſhes make a *load*, and four of theſe a *horſe-load*. When the dues are thus taken, the ore is carried to the *ſmelting-houſe* and *run* into *pieces*, two of which are called a *pig*, and weigh about eleven ſtone. Sixteen pieces make a *fother*, the weight of which is different according

to the market it is designed for; to *London*, nineteen hundred and an half; to *Hull*, twenty-four hundred; to other places, the medium between these two. The price is, however, the same, and this difference in the weight is made to answer the expence of carriage, which is paid by the owner. On an average the fother is worth 13*l.* 15*s.* The lead is mostly carried to the navigation near *Rotheram*, or to *Chesterfield*, to be sent to market.

Pieces of ore of about the size of nutmegs, are called *bing*; a smaller sort *pesey*, in a still smaller state it is called *smitham*. Some years ago the miners contended that toll was not to be taken of this last; but as they had it in their power to reduce as much as they pleased to that size, they would have annihilated the toll; the Duke of *Devonshire*, therefore, who is lessee of the crown, throughout the *High Peak*, tried the question, and succeeded. By this determination he is intitled to the thirteenth dish of the whole, but he takes no more than a twenty-fifth,

except

except occaſionally to aſſert his right. Mr. *Rowles*, who is leſſee of the crown in the *Low Peak*, has had the ſame diſpute, but takes the thirteenth.

The ore is run into *pieces*, either in ſmelting-houſes or cupola's. The latter were introduced near fifty years ago, and are conſidered as leſs prejudicial to the health of the workmen, than the former, but ſmelting-houſes are ſtill uſed. The ſmoke of the lead produces palſies, conſumptions, the byon which reſembles the quinſy, and a diſorder in the bowels called the *belland*, and affects cattle which feed on the graſs or heath contaminated by the ſmoak; it gives a ſweetneſs to the herbage, and makes them eat it greedily, but the proprietors are often forced to pay damages for cattle which are killed by it.

A charge of lead, which is eighteen hundred weight, takes up from ſeven to ten hours in ſmelting. Two men are employed about it, the pay of the firſt is 1 *s.* 3 *d.* of the ſecond 1 *s.* For ſuch trifling wages do men un-

 dertake

dertake ſuch an unwholeſome employment * !

Diſputes between miners are tried at the *Barmoot Court*, which is held about *Lady-day* and *Michaelmas*, and at any intermediate time, if required. At the general courts a jury of twenty-four *working miners* is ſworn, who are ſummoned when a ſpecial court is called, and twelve make a jury to try the cauſe. A ſpecial jury of *holders of mines* may be had, if demanded. On complaint to the court, the twenty-four view the matter in diſpute and give their opinion; if either party is diſſatisfied, a trial is had before the Steward of the Court, who is the judge, and council often attend. If the verdict is not ſatisfactory, the matter is removed to *Weſtminſter-hall*; and in caſes of importance this is generally done.

People often undertake to drive a *ſough* to carry off the water from their own, or others, mines. If they relieve the mine of

* Leigh, b. 1. p. 78.

another, they are intitled to a certain proportion of all the ore got in that mine after it is cleaned; ſometimes ſo much as one-ſixth. If, in carrying on the work, they hit on a vein of lead, they frequently find that it is within *the meers* of ſome other miner, and then they are obliged to account for the produce.

Perhaps I ought to ſay ſomething of *Buxton*, diſtant but ſeven miles from *Tidſwell*, though I was not there in the preſent excurſion, and it is ſo long ſince I viſited it, that I muſt depend on others for my account.

The baths here were eminent in the time of the *Romans*; and are mentioned by *Lucan*. This is confirmed by the high road called *The Roman Bath-gate*, and by a wall cemented with red *Roman* plaiſter, cloſe by St. *Anne*'s well, where may be ſeen the ruins of the ancient bath, its dimenſions and length. The plaiſter is red and hard as brick, a mixture not prepared in theſe days. It appears as if it was burnt, exactly reſembling tile;

but Dr. *Leigh* is inclined to think it was a mixture of lime and powdered tiles, cemented with blood and eggs *.

The hot-bath is at a houſe called *The Hall*, beſides which there is another good inn or two, on the hill; but the company who come for their health chiefly frequent the *Hall*, on account of its convenience.

The bath is of a temperate heat, and ſprings out of a *baſs* not unlike marble; the ſulphureous *halitus* breaks out of its matrix in bubbles and impregnates the waters.

The water is ſulphureous and ſaline, yet not fœtid, but very palatable, becauſe the ſulphur is not united with any vitriolic particles, or but very few ſaline; it tinges not ſilver, nor is purgative, by reaſon the ſaline parts are in ſuch ſmall proportions. The waters, if drank, create a good appetite, and are good in ſcorbutic rheumatiſms and conſumptions †.

* Leigh, b. 3. p. 42.
† Id. b. 1. p. 31, 32, 33.

Poole's-

Poole's-hole, within a quarter of a mile of the well, is one of the reputed wonders of the *Peak*. The entrance is at the foot of a mountain, with a ſmall arch, ſo low that for ſeveral paces you muſt creep on your hands and knees, but it then opens to a conſiderable heighth, like the roof of a cathedral. On the right-hand is a hollow called *Poole's Chamber*; proceeding further are various petrifactions, produced by the water which drops from the roofs and ſides of the rock, and which may be ſuppoſed to repreſent fret-work, organ, and choir-work, the figures of animals, a chair, and flitches of bacon. A pillar, clear and bright as alabaſter, is called the Queen of *Scots'* pillar, from her having viſited this place, when at *Buxton*. Beyond this is a ſteep aſcent, near a quarter of a mile high, which terminates near the roof, in a hollow called the *Needle's Eye*, in which a candle repreſents a ſtar in the firmament *.

* Leigh, b. 3. p. 42.

Taking

Taking leave of this beautiful retreat, and ſetting out for *Yorkſhire*, croſs the high and barren moors which lie between theſe two counties, in the road to *Sheffield*. By going through *Stony-Middleton*, one very long and ſteep hill is avoided, but there is a long ſucceſſion of them, and the ſummit of one only ſhews another. Paſſing the river at *Grindleford-bridge*, the firſt aſcent is through a ſcrubby wood of oaks, called *Yarncliff*, where a ſtream ruſhes down a deep woody dale on the left. On gaining the top, ſee rude and rough ridges of rock on the left, called *Mill-ſtone Edge*, from the mill-ſtones dug there. After ſome miles, begin to deſcend towards *Sheffield*.

This town has been for ſome centuries famous for the iron-trade, which is here carried on in various ſorts of works to an aſtoniſhing extent. The rivers *Sheff* and *Dun* meet near the town, but the navigation does not come quite to it; however by that navigation the goods are ſent to *Hull*. It is reckoned that there are 40,000 inhabitants,

all

all induſtrious and fully employed. The number of ſmiths and cutlers, living in theſe parts in the time of *Henry* VIII. is noticed by *Leland*; and the cutlers of *Hallamſhire* (the name for this part of *Yorkſhire*) are a corporation by act of parliament, 21 *James* I. The grinders have high wages, owing partly to their ſkill, and the nicety requiſite in finiſhing edge-tools, partly to the danger of their employment from the breaking of the ſtones, which ſometimes fly in pieces from the velocity of their motion. The breaking of a ſtone uſed to be fatal, but the danger is now leſſened by placing a band, chained with a very thick ſtrong chain, over that part of the ſtone which is next the workman; by which means, if it does break, it can only fly forwards. Theſe grindſtones are turned by a ſet of wheels, which are moved by one water-wheel, and have different velocities; that of the finiſher is ſuch that the eye ſcarce ſees that it moves.

A great deal of buſineſs is done in ſilver,

and

and in plating with ſilver; the former is likely to be much increaſed by their getting an aſſay in the town, which they obtained a few years ago. Before that, they were obliged to ſend all their ſilver-goods to *London* to be aſſayed and marked, which was attended with much expence and loſs of time.

Here is a ſilk-mill on the model of that at *Derby*.

There was formerly a caſtle, which was razed by order of the parliament, after the death of *Charles* I.

The Earls of *Shrewſbury*, who had a great eſtate here, have been liberal benefactors to this town, and in the great church is a burial-place of that family; from them the eſtate paſſed by a daughter to the Dukes of *Norfolk*, the preſent owners.

Barneſley is the next ſtage, before which the woods of the Marquis of *Rockingham* are ſeen on the right; and on the left is *Wentworth-houſe*, the ſeat of Lord *Strafford*.

I did

I did not go to this, but the following is Mr. *Arthur Young*'s account of it.

" The new front to the lawn is one of the " moſt beautiful in the world: it is ſurpriz- " ingly light and elegant; the portico, ſup- " ported by ſix pillars of the *Corinthian* order, " is exceedingly elegant; the triangular cor- " nice, incloſing the arms, is as light as poſ- " ſible; the baluſtrade gives a fine effect to " the whole building, which is exceeded by " few in lightneſs, unity of parts, and that " pleaſing ſimplicity which muſt ſtrike " every beholder.

" The hall is forty by forty, the cieling " ſupported by very handſome *Corinthian* " pillars, and divided into compartments " by cornices elegantly worked and gilt, " the diviſions painted in a very pleaſing " manner. On the left-hand you enter an " anti-chamber, twenty feet ſquare, then a " bed-chamber of the ſame ſize, and thirdly " a drawing-room of the like dimenſions; " the pier-glaſs is large, but the frame

" rather

" rather in a heavy ſtile. Over the chimney
" is ſome carving by *Gibbons*.

" The other ſide of the hall opens into
" a drawing-room, forty by twenty-five.
" The chimney-piece is exceedingly ele-
" gant; the cornice ſurrounds a plate of
" *Siena* marble, upon which is a beautiful
" feſtoon of flowers in white; it is ſupport-
" ed by two pillars of *Siena* wreathed with
" white, than which nothing can have a
" better effect. The door-caſes are very
" elegantly carved and gilt. Here are three
" fine ſlabs, one of *Egyptian* granite, and
" two of *Siena* marble; alſo ſeveral pic-
" tures.

" The dining-room is twenty-five by
" thirty. Here is the portrait of the great
" Earl of *Strafford* by *Vandyke*.

" Going up ſtairs (the ſtair-caſe by the
" by is ſo lofty as to pain the eye) you en-
" ter the gallery, which is one of the moſt
" beautiful rooms in *England*. It is 180
" feet long by twenty-four broad and thirty
" high. It is in three diviſions; a large

" one

" one in the center, and a ſmall one at each
" end; the diviſion is by very magnificent
" pillars of marble, with gilt capitals. In
" the ſpaces between theſe pillars and the
" wall are ſome ſtatues.

" This noble gallery is deſigned and uſed
" as a rendezvous-room, and an admirable
" one it is; one end is furniſhed for muſic,
" and the other with a billiard table: This
" is the ſtile which ſuch rooms ſhould al-
" ways be regulated in. At each end is a
" very elegant *Venetian* window, contrived
" (like ſeveral others in the houſe) to ad-
" mit the air by ſliding down the pannel
" under the center part of it. The cornices
" of the end diviſions are of marble, richly
" ornamented. Here are ſeveral valuable
" pictures, amongſt which is *Charles* I. in
" the Iſle of *Wight*, by *Vandyke*.

" Lord *Strafford*'s library is a good room,
" thirty by twenty, and the bookcaſes
" handſomely diſpoſed.

" Her Ladyſhip's dreſſing-room is ex-
" tremely elegant, about twenty-five feet
" ſquare,

" ſquare, hung with blue *India* paper; the
" cornice, cieling, and ornaments, all ex-
" tremely pretty; the toilette-boxes of gold,
" and very handſome.

" Her reading-cloſet is exceſſively elegant,
" hung with a painted ſattin, and the ciel-
" ing in moſaics, feſtooned with honey-
" ſuckles; the cornice of glaſs painted with
" flowers: It is a ſweet little room, and muſt
" pleaſe every ſpectator. On the other ſide
" of the dreſſing-room is a bird-cloſet, in
" which are many cages of ſinging-birds:
" the bed-chamber, twenty-five ſquare, is
" very handſome, and the whole apartment
" very pleaſingly complete.

" But *Wentworth-caſtle* is more famous
" for the beauties of the ornamented envi-
" rons, than for that of the houſe, tho' the
" front is ſuperior to many. The water and
" woods adjoining, are ſketched with great
" taſte. The firſt extends through the park
" in a meandring courſe, and wherever it is
" viewed, the terminations are no where
" ſeen, having every where the effect of a
" real

" real and very beautiful river; the groves
" of oaks fill up the bends of the ſtream in
" a moſt beautiful manner, here advancing
" thick to the very banks of the water,
" there appearing at a diſtance, breaking
" away to a few ſcattered trees in ſome ſpots,
" and in others joining their branches into
" the moſt ſolemn browneſs. The water in
" many places is ſeen from the houſe, be-
" tween the trees of ſeveral ſcattered clumps,
" moſt pictureſquely; in others it is quite
" loſt behind hills, and breaks every where
" upon the view, in a ſtile that cannot be too
" much admired.

" The ſhrubbery that adjoins the houſe
" is diſpoſed with the utmoſt elegance: the
" waving ſlopes, dotted with firs, pines, &c.
" are exceſſively pretty: and the temple is
" fixed at ſo beautiful a ſpot as to command
" the ſweet landſcape of the park, and the
" rich proſpect of adjacent country; which
" riſes in a bold manner, and preſents an
" admirable view of cultivated hills.

" Winding up the hill among the planta-

" tions and woods, which are laid out in an
" agreeable taſte, we came to the bowling-
" green, which is thickly encompaſſed with
" ever-greens, retired and beautiful, with a
" very light and pretty *Chineſe* temple on
" one ſide of it, and from thence croſs a
" dark walk, catching a moſt beautiful
" view of a bank of diſtant wood. The
" next object is a ſtatue of *Ceres*, in a re-
" tired ſpot; the caſcade appearing with a
" good effect, and through the diviſions of
" it, the diſtant proſpect is ſeen very finely.
" The lawn which leads up to the caſtle is
" elegant, there is a clump of firs on one
" ſide of it, through which the diſtant proſ-
" pect is ſeen; and the above-mentioned
" ſtatue of *Ceres* caught in the hollow of a
" dark grove, with the moſt pictureſque
" elegance, and is one among the few in-
" ſtances of ſtatues being employed in gar-
" dens with real taſte. From the platform
" of graſs, within the caſtle walls (in the
" center of which is a ſtatue of the late
" Earl, who built it) over the battlements,

" you

" you behold a ſurprizing proſpect on
" whichever ſide you look; but the view
" which pleaſes me beſt, is that oppoſite
" the entrance, where you look down upon
" a valley which is extenſive, finely bound-
" ed by riſing cultivated hills, and very
" complete in being commanded at a ſingle
" look, notwithſtanding its vaſt variety.

" Within the menagery, at the bottom of
" the park, is a moſt pleaſing ſhrubbery,
" extremely ſequeſtered, cool, ſhady, and
" agreeably contraſted to that by the houſe,
" from which ſo much diſtant proſpect is
" beheld; the latter is what may be called
" fine, but the former is pleaſingly agree-
" able. We proceeded through the me-
" nagery (which is pretty well ſtocked with
" pheaſants, &c.) to the bottom of the
" ſhrubbery, where is an alcove in a ſe-
" queſtered ſituation; in front of it the
" body of a large oak is ſeen at the end of
" a walk, in a pleaſing ſtile; but on ap-
" proaching it three more are caught in the
" ſame manner, which, from uniformity in

" ſuch merely rural and natural objects,
" diſpleaſes at the firſt ſight. This ſhrub-
" bery, or rather plantation, is ſpread over
" two fine ſlopes, the valley between which
" is a long winding hollow dale, exquiſitely
" beautiful; the banks are thickly covered
" with great numbers of very fine oaks,
" whoſe noble branches, in ſome places, al-
" moſt join over the graſs lawn, which winds
" through this elegant valley; at the upper
" end is a *Gothic* temple, over a little grot,
" which forms an arch, and together have a
" moſt pleaſing effect; on a near view, this
" temple is found a light, airy, and elegant
" building. Behind it is a water ſweetly
" ſituated, ſurrounded by hanging wood
" in a beautiful manner; an iſland in it
" prettily planted; and the bank on the
" left-ſide riſing elegantly from the water,
" and ſcattered with fine oaks. From the
" ſeat of the river god (the ſtream by the
" by is too ſmall to be ſanctified) the view
" into the park is pretty, congenial with the
" ſpot,

" ſpot, and the temple caught in a proper
" ſtile."

Mr. *Young* concludes with properly acknowledging the true politeneſs of Lord and Lady *Strafford* in permitting ſtrangers to have eaſy acceſs to a ſight of this place; and execrates, as every one muſt do, the inſolent pride of nabobs and contractors, who, accidentally becoming poſſeſſed of fine ſeats, refuſe that gratification to all who are not of their *preſent* acquaintance.

Lord *Strafford* has built ſome ruins near the road, which may have a good effect from the houſe, or grounds, but they appear very indifferently to the traveller.

Barneſley is a ſmall town, black from the coal-mines and iron-works round it, from whence it has got the name of *Black Barneſley*. Thread is bleached here notwithſtanding; and ſome coarſe linen for ſhirts and checks is wove.

In the village of *Sandall* is a ſmall ſchool by the road-ſide; the modeſt builder of which has only placed the initials of his

name, *C. Z.*; he ſays in the inſcription that it is deſigned to teach *Engliſh* and the Chriſtian religion, too much neglected!

At this place was a caſtle, built by *John*, the laſt Earl *Warren*, which afterwards came into the hands of *Richard* Duke of *York*, the competitor of *Henry* VI. and who, between this place and *Wakefield*, fought the battle with *Henry*'s Queen, in which he loſt his life. He had appointed his army to rendezvous here, but was followed ſuddenly by the Queen, before his forces were collected; too gallant, however, to bear the thoughts of being braved by her at the gate of his own caſtle, he ſallied out, was defeated and killed. Mr. *Thoreſby* had a ring, which was found here and ſuppoſed to have been his. On the right-hand of the road, between this and *Wakefield*, on the ſpot where he was killed, a ſtone-croſs was erected, which was deſtroyed in the late civil war.

On the bridge, at *Wakefield*, ſtands a chapel built by *Edward* IV. on this occa-

ſion;

ſion ; it is now converted into a warehouſe. In the front are remains of ſome groups of figures and other ornaments.

This town is handſome and well-built, and has long been noted for the clothing-trade. There is a good bridge over the *Calder*, which was made navigable ſo far, about 1698. Amongſt other eminent men, whom this place has produced, was the *Pindar*, who diſtinguiſhed himſelf as the antagoniſt of the bold *Robin Hood*.

The road from hence to *Leeds*, is through a country black with coal-pits and the ſmoak of the fire-engines and glaſs-houſes ; but the land is good. At this place the clothing-trade, that ſtaple manufacture of the kingdom, which employs ſuch innumerable hands, and which is a more genuine ſource of wealth than the mines of *Peru*, is ſeen in all its glory. The cloth uſed to be expoſed to ſale on ſtalls in the ſtreet; but in 1758, a large hall was built by ſubſcription of 1589 clothiers, each of whom had a ſpot aſſigned him for ſale of his cloth.

The payment was three guineas each; and if the ſtall is ſold, no larger premium is permitted to be taken. A new hall is now nearly finiſhed on a ſtill larger ſcale, over the center of which is an aſſembly-room. It is almoſt incredible how much buſineſs is done here on the cloth-market days. The neighbourhood is full of the country-houſes of the rich clothiers.

About three miles from *Leeds* are the ruins of *Kirkſtall-abbey*, a ſtately *Gothic* building, in a vale watered by the river *Aire*. It was of the *Ciſtercian* order, founded by *Henry de Lacy* in 1157, and was valued at the diſſolution at 329 *l.* 2 *s.* 11 *d.* The gateway is walled up, and converted into a farm-houſe, the arch plainly appearing. The abbot's palace was on the ſouth. The middle, north, and ſouth ailes of the church remain, with nine pillars on each ſide, but the roof of the middle aile is gone. Places for ſix altars, three on each ſide the high altar, are viſible. At the weſt end is a turret with ſteps up it, leading to the roof of the ſouth aile, over-

grown

grown with grafs. The tower, built about the time of *Henry* VIII. is pretty entire, and part of an arched chamber leading to the cemetery, and part of the dormitory, remain. The wall under the eaft window is broken down, and there is no door at the weft; fo that there is a paffage through the whole building, and this being always open, the cattle ufe it for a fhelter, and make it very dirty. It is pity the noble owner (the Duke of *Montague*) fhould not pay fo much regard to this ftructure, and the purpofes for which it was originally defigned, as to prevent this abufe of it. One fees, with veneration, thefe mouldering remains of the piety of our anceftors; and, if it were only for the picturefque fcenes which they exhibit in their prefent condition, one cannot but regret that they fhould want the little care which would preferve them very long from farther deftruction.

Near this place are faid to be remains of fome *Danifh* works.

Go to *Harewood*, where is *Gawthorp-hall*,

now

now the ſeat of Mr. *Edwin Laſcelles*, formerly that of the *Gaſcoignes*, ſince of the *Boulters*. At the village of that name, are ſome remains of the caſtle, once belonging to the *Curcis*, demoliſhed in the late civil wars. In the church is a monument for that upright and firm judge, Sir *William Gaſcoigne*, who could not be prevailed on to pronounce what he thought an unjuſt ſentence againſt *Scrope*, Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*, when arreſted for an inſurrection againſt *Henry* IV. and who ſo nobly ſupported the dignity of the bench, by committing the Prince of *Wales* (afterwards *Henry* V.) for a contempt in court. To the honour of the Prince, he ſubmitted to the law, and to the honour of his father, he commended the judge. He died in 1412. There are alſo monuments for the *Redmans* and *Ritber's*, ſometimes Lords here. Mr. *Laſcelles* built a range of neat houſes in the village, intending to eſtabliſh a ribband manufactory; unfortunately it did not ſucceed, but the attempt does him honour.

About half a mile from hence is *Gawthorpe-hall*, which he has lately re-built on a new ſpot of ground. It is a large, elegant houſe, ſtanding on an eminence, and from the ſouth front overlooks a piece of water in the bottom. The gallery extends the whole weſt end of the houſe, and is ſeventy-ſeven feet and an half long by twenty-four feet and an half wide and twenty-two high. The politeneſs of the family, in moſt obligingly permitting us, as travellers, to ſee the houſe, on a day on which it is not uſually ſhewn, muſt not be paſſed without mention; it gave additional pleaſure to that ariſing from the ſight of a place finiſhed with ſo much taſte.

At *Knareſborough* are ſome remains of the caſtle, ſtanding on a high abrupt bank, overlooking the river *Nid*, which runs at the foot of it. It was built ſoon after the Conqueſt by *Serlo de Burgh*, uncle, by the father's ſide, to *Euſtace Veſey*; it came afterwards to be the ſeat of the *Eſtotevilles*, a daughter of which family married *Hugh de Moreville*,

Moreville, one of the four knights who ſlew *Thomas Becket*; and he, in her right, held this caſtle, and fled to it with his aſſiſtants in that act: they remained here ſhut up for a year; but ſubmitting to the church, were pardoned on condition of performing a pilgrimage to the Holy Sepulchre.

After this it came to the crown, and was given by *Henry* III. to *Hubert de Burgh*, his faithful adherent, but the adviſer of his arbitrary meaſures. It again eſcheated to the King, and was given by *Edward* II. to his favourite *Piers de Gaveſtone*. On his death it came again into the royal poſſeſſion, and in 44 *Edward* III. was granted to *John* of *Gant* Duke of *Lancaſter*, and has belonged to that duchy ever ſince.

In 1399, *Richard* II. after his depoſition was removed hither from *Pickering* caſtle.

The townſmen defended it for *Charles* I. after the battle of *Marſton-moor*, in the moſt ſpirited manner, and at laſt being compelled to ſurrender, had leave to go where they pleaſed. *Lilburn*, who commanded for the

Parliament,

Parliament, deſtroyed all the buildings within the caſtle-walls, and the materials and furniture were ſold *.

At the bottom of the town, acroſs the bridge, is the famous dropping well, falling from a rock, which is nearly inſulated from the neighbouring bank, in a perpetual ſtream of many ſtrings of water, of a petrifying quality. The river runs below, and for ſome miles goes through a deep valley, wooded on the ſides, ſometimes to the water's edge. There are three other wells here; the ſweet ſpa, or vitrioline well; the ſtinking, or ſulphur well, (which tinges ſilver with a copper-colour, owing to its having the addition of a vitriolic-ſalt †); and St. *Mongah*, or *Kentegera*'s well. This St. *Mongah* was a *Scottiſh* ſaint.

About two miles from *Knareſborough* is *Plumpton*, an old ſeat of an old family of that name, which, with an eſtate of

* Camd. v. 2. 94. Groſe.
† Leigh, b. 1. p. 34.

700 *l.* a year, was bought by Mr. *Daniel Laſcelles* a few years ago. He deſigned to have built a houſe, which he began, made his kitchen-garden, and formed a pleaſure-ground in a romantic and pleaſing ſpot, but then deſiſted and went to live at *Goldſworth*, another purchaſe of his, two miles off. The company at *Harrogate*, which is at a ſmall diſtance, have the advantage of what has been done, a viſit to theſe gardens being one of their excurſions.

Mr. *Laſcelles* found in a bottom, near the houſe, a ſmall piece of water, with a number of rocks ſtanding up in detached pieces of various forms; he enlarged the water conſiderably, forming various bays between the rocks, and covering the tops of them with greenſwerd, ſhrubs, and flowers, often leaving the ſides quite bare. The walks are carried ſometimes between, ſometimes by the ſide, ſometimes on the top, of theſe rocks, which preſent themſelves in a variety of ſhapes. The autumnal crocus

grows

grows wild in the paſtures here in great plenty.

Near *Knareſborough* is a place called St. *Robert's Cave*, in the time of King *John*, the habitation of a hermit of that name; which gave riſe to a religious foundation of the order of the *Holy Trinity* for redemption of captives. It is dug in the rock above the river *Nid*, and has been ſince made remarkable by the diſcovery of a murder committed there about fifteen years before by one *Eugene Aram*; whoſe defence is perhaps as maſterly a piece as was ever ſeen on a like occaſion, and was worthy of a better cauſe *.

Not far from hence is *Copgrave*, where is a memorable epitaph, ſimilar to that of Mr. *Heyrick*, mentioned at *Leiceſter*. It is for *John Wincupp*, who was rector thereof fifty-four years; pious, charitable, and peaceable; never ſued any, nor was ſued; lived fifty-two years with his wife, had ſix children and a numerous family (boarding

* See Annual Regiſter, 1759.

and

and teaching many of the gentry) out of which not one died in all that time; himſelf was the firſt, 8 *July*, 1637, in his eighty-ſixth year *.

The foreſt of *Knareſborough* is likely to undergo a very happy change, it being intended to incloſe it; the waſte land, now of little uſe, will then be converted into arable and good paſture. The family of the *Slingſbys*, ſtill flouriſhing here, were made rangers of this foreſt in the time of *Edward* I.

Go from hence to the little town of *Ripley*, where there is a ſeat of Sir *John Ingleby*, whoſe family has flouriſhed in this place for ages. It is alſo famous for the birth of Sir *George Ripley*, the celebrated chymiſt, who lived in the fifteenth century, and is *ſaid* to have diſcovered the philoſopher's ſtone.

The next day paſs by a new houſe, building by Mr. *Meſſenger*, late owner of *Fountain's-abbey*, and to *Rippon*.

* Camd. v. 2. p. 95.

At

At *Rippon* was a monaſtery built by St. *Wilfrid*, Archbiſhop of *York*; a prelate who, by his great wealth, power, and magnificence, drew on himſelf the hatred of the Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*, and the jealouſy of the King; and who, in conſequence, was involved in many troubles. Before this, there had been a monaſtery of *Scots* here, of whom *Eata*, Abbot of *Melros*, was chief. St. *Wilfrid*'s building was entirely demoliſhed by the *Danes*, but was re-edified by *Odo* Archbiſhop of *Canterbury* *. There is now a collegiate church, with three ſteeples, large, but very plain. *James* I. re-granted the revenues (the whole of which had been ſeized at the diſſolution) or a conſiderable part of them, for the ſupport of a dean and ſeven prebendaries. This church ſuffered much in the civil war in 1643, but has been well repaired ſince. Under the church is a narrow winding paſſage called St. *Wilfrid*'s *Needle*, heretofore ſuppoſed to have been a trial of female

* Camd. v. 2. p. 94. 95.

chaſtity, ſuch as had made a ſlip, not being able to go through.

The market-place is very large, having in the center an obeliſk of free ſtone, eighty-two feet high, on the top of which is a bugle-horn, the arms of the town. It was formerly the cuſtom for the *vigilarius*, or *wakeman* (who ſeems to have been the chief magiſtrate till *James* I. granted a charter to the town, making it a corporation) to order that a horn ſhould be blown every night at nine o'clock; and if any houſe or ſhop was broken open or robbed, between that time and ſun-riſing, the loſs was to be made good by the town; for which purpoſe each houſeholder paid four-pence a year, or, if he had a back door to another ſtreet, eight-pence *. The horn is ſtill blown, though the tax, and the benefit ariſing from it are diſcontinued. At this town, in 1695, were found many *Saxon* coins, namely of their braſs *ſticca's*, whereof

* Gent's Hiſt. Rippon.

there

there were eight to a penny. They were of the latter race of the Kings of *Deira*, or rather the *Subreguli*, after *Egbert* had reduced it to be part of his monarchy *.

A little way from this town is *Studly-park*, the ſeat of Mr. *Aiſlebie*. The gardens were begun about ſixty years ago by his father (who married the heireſs of the *Mallories*, an ancient family) and have long been celebrated as the fineſt in the north of *England*. They are at a ſmall diſtance from the houſe, in a valley, in which are ſeveral pieces of water, too much in the old formal ſtile, ſupplied by a little ſtream which comes from *Fountain's-abbey*. The hills on each ſide are covered with woods, in which are interſperſed ſeveral temples and buildings, ſo placed as to form excellent points of view from the different walks, which are carried along the ſides and tops of the declivities. The preſent owner has at laſt been enabled to make the place compleat by the addition

* Camd. v. 2. p. 94, 95.

of this abbey, which it was many years before he could obtain. It ſtands at the upper end of a vale, which commences at the termination of the old gardens, and is finely wooded on each ſide; through this runs the ſtream, which at the turn of the hill is formed into a beautiful piece of water. Before this purchaſe was made, only an imperfect view of the abbey was catched from one of the ſeats, much interrupted by the trees which ſtood immediately before it; theſe are now cleared away ſo as to give a full ſight of the magnificent ruins.

This celebrated abbey was founded in 1132, by *Thurſtan* Archbiſhop of *York*, for monks of the *Ciſtercian* order, and was built with ſtone taken from the rocks in the adjoining hill. Some yew-trees remain in the wood, ſaid to have been planted by the firſt monks. By degrees they obtained very large poſſeſſions, and had an amazing quantity of plate, cattle, *&c.* Juſt before the diſſolution, their plate, at 4*s.* 6*d.* *per* ounce, was valued at above 700*l.*; they had 2356 oxen,

cows, and calves; 1326 ſheep; 86 horſes, and 79 ſwine. Their revenues amounted, according to *Burton*, to more than 1100 *l.* a year, at the diſſolution; at which time this abbey was granted to Sir *Richard Greſham*, who ſold it to Sir *Stephen Proctor*, whoſe daughter and heireſs carried it into the family of *Meſſenger*, of one of whoſe deſcendants it was lately bought by Mr. *Aiſlebie*. The ruins are very conſiderable; the walls of the church, a large and lofty tower, part of the cloiſters entire, and of the dormitory over them, and of the kitchen and refectory, *&c.* ſtill remain. The ſtream runs under one end of the cloiſters, and is there arched over.

The church and town of *Rippon* make a fine termination of a view from the park.

About five miles from *Studley*, Mr. *Aiſlebie* has made ſome walks, and erected ſome buildings in a ſequeſtered and moſt romantic place, called *Hackfall*.

A little rivulet, which riſes on *Greville-*

thorpe-moor, runs into a deep, woody glen, and forms at the entrance three or four ſmall pools, and in iſſuing out of them, makes ſo many little caſcades, judiciouſly varied in their forms. It then haſtens with precipitance to the river *Eure* at the bottom of the dale, ruſhing over heaps of ſtones and pebbles which obſtruct its paſſage, and make a multitude of falls, continually differing in ſhape and ſize. On the right riſes a very ſteep hill, covered with underwood to the top, through which is a waterfall of conſiderable heighth; on the left, the walk is formed under a ſhade of lofty trees, growing on a ſteep bank. At the bottom of this walk is a ſmall plain building, called *Fiſher's-hall* (from the name of the gardener) from whence is a view of the river *Eure* *, whoſe noiſe had been before heard, roaring over great heaps of ſtones, torn from the adjoining rocks in its fury, when ſwelled

* This river runs to *York*, but is there deprived of its name by the *Ouſe*, a little brook which falls into it.

with

with rains. It runs here in a bend, round a point of high land on the oppoſite ſide clothed with a hanging wood from the brink to the water's edge, but is ſoon loſt between the woody hills.

Returning back a little way, a path to the right leads through a fine wood of lofty trees, which reach from the top of the high abrupt hill, then being on the left, to the river-ſide. In ſome parts the wood has been cleared, to vary the ground with ſpots of greenſwerd, leaving a few ſcattered trees. In one of theſe ſpots a ruſtic building is placed, looking on a conſiderable waterfall, the top of which is hid by the over-hanging boughs; this runs into a baſon, in which a high fountain plays out of a rock placed in the middle. Keeping near the ſide of the river, it ſhews itſelf in various views, the oppoſite bank generally covered with wood, but in one place preſenting a high perpendicular face of bare rock. The ſame ſort of rocks appear in the hill on the left, the trees being thinned to ſhew them. Near the end

of this walk, a ſlender rill drops from a high impending bank, through the ſtem of a tree, into the river.

Turning now to the left, aſcend the hill which overhangs the path you have followed, and from various ſtations have various views of the river and country. The ſpire of *Maſham* church is a beautiful object from ſeveral places. The views of the country become more extenſive as the ground riſes, till coming to a building on the brink of a precipice, and on the higheſt part of the hill, a noble ſcenery opens. In the bottom ſeveral reaches of the river are ſeen at once; the hanging wood on its farther bank, a particular green meadow on its ſummit, farm-houſes, gentlemens' ſeats, cultivated land, the church of *Tanfield*, with its bridge over the water, the whole bounded by *Black Hambledon*, and other hills in the horizon, (on one of which the *White Mare* of *Weſton-cliff** is

* A mark in a hill, like the *White Horſe* in *Berkſhire*, *Whiteleaf-croſs* in *Bucks*, &c.

is

is visible in a clear day) compose this beautiful landscape. The building which affords this prospect, appears from different parts of the walk to be a ruin, but has two neat rooms in it, where, or in *Fisher's-hall*, Mr. *Aislebie* sometimes dines, or indulges his friends with the liberty of so doing, and for this purpose kitchens are built near.

Proceeding onward, a new view opens of the principal waterfall, mentioned in the first walk, but it here appears to come from a much greater heighth, than it did when seen before, the upper part not being visible there. From hence you come to the place at which you first entered.

From *Hackfall* it is three miles to a little town called *Masham*, the market-place of which is uncommonly spacious, built on three sides, but the houses so low and mean that it has the appearance of a deserted place. The church is at the end of the south side, remarkably neat. In it is a very handsome monument for Sir *Marmaduke Wyvill*, who died in 1617, and his Lady;

he

he was deſcended from a co-heireſs of the Lords *Scroope* of *Maſham*, one of whom was beheaded for a conſpiracy againſt *Henry* V. There is another good monument for a Mr. *Danby*, to whoſe family the manor belongs, and whoſe ſeat is at *Swinton*, in the road to *Maſham*. The great tythes are the property of *Trinity College*, *Cambridge*.

Mr. *Danby*'s improvement of the moors, which lie behind his houſe in immenſe tracts, is ſo obſervable, and ſo worthy of imitation, that too much cannot be ſaid of it. He has a colliery which employs many hands, and the cottages of the workmen are ſcattered about on the moors. Some years ago he gave leave to the cottagers to incloſe a field contiguous to their gardens, that they might, if induſtrious, raiſe their own corn. A few examples had great effects, and now there is not a collier without a little farm, from four to twenty acres, on which he keeps a cow or two, and raiſes corn. The hours of work in the colliery are few, and leave ſufficient time for the cultivation of

this

this land. This ſcheme has introduced a ſpirit of induſtry in lieu of the idleneſs, which uſed to prevail after the work in the coal-pits was finiſhed for the day; and fixes the men, who, before this, on the leaſt diſguſt, uſed to run from one colliery to another*.

Mr. *Arthur Young* mentions a moſt extraordinary inſtance of induſtry in one of theſe colliers, named *James Crofts*, who has reclaimed nine acres of moor, much incumbered with ſtone; the whole of which, in the incloſure and cultivation has been performed by his own hands, with the help of one galloway; for years he ſpent twenty hours of the twenty-four, in unremitted labor. Mr. *Young* was ſo ſtruck with the ſpirit of this poor man (who ſeems to have been unaccountably neglected by Mr. *Danby*, notwithſtanding his own turn for improvements) that he moſt humanely propoſed a ſubſcription to raiſe a ſum for enabling him

* Young's Tour.

to proceed in the improvement of a larger tract. What a loſs to the public that ſuch a genius for agriculture ſhould be cramped, and for want of a ſum leſs, perhaps, than is often ſpent in the capital on a ſingle dinner!

By the ſide of a road, three miles before coming to *Middleham* are ſome remains of *Jorval-abbey*. It was originally begun in 1145, by *Peter de Quinciano*, a monk of *Savigny* of the *Ciſtercian* order, in a different place, and was then called *The Abbey of Fors*, *Wenſley-dale*, and *Charity*, and ſometimes *Joreval*; but eleven years afterwards was removed hither, when it got the name of *Joreval*, i. e. *Eureval*, from the river *Eure* running near it. The Abbot was one of thoſe who were attainted in 1539*, probably for having been concerned in the rebellion under *Aſke*, known by the name of the *Pilgrimage of Grace*, which was ſtirred up by the clergy. At the diſſolution it was valued at 455*l.* 10*s.* 5*d.* according to *Speed*,

* Carte.

and

and 234*l.* 18*s.* 5*d.* by *Dugdale*, and was granted to *Matthew* Earl of *Lenox* and Lady *Margaret* his wife. It now belongs to the Earl of *Aylesbury*, who has a large estate hereabouts. Stone coffins have been dug up in the burial-grounds and converted by the farmers into hog-troughs: in the coffins have been found cloth and ribbands, retaining their natural colors. The walls have been pulled down to make farm-houses and fences, and to repair the roads.

At the foot of the right-hand hill stands *Damby*, the seat of Mr. *Scroope*.

Pass a handsome bridge over the *Cover*, which runs out of *Coverdale* and joins the *Eure* a little below. In this dale are some remnants of *Coverham-abbey* or *Priory*, founded by *Ralph*, son of *Robert* Lord of *Middleham*, about the fourteenth year of King *John*. He removed hither some canons of the *Præmonstratensian* order, from a house at *Swaneby*, founded by *Helwisia* his mother, daughter and heiress of *Ranulph de Glanville*, the famous chief justice. It was one of the

lesser

leſſer abbies, ſurrendered 27 *Henry* VIII. having then in lands, *&c.* 207 *l.* 14*s.* 8*d.* a year, but reduced by penſions and expences, to a clear income of 160*l.* 18*s.* 3*d.* In the fourth year of *Philip* and *Mary* it was ſold, by Commiſſioners of the Crown, to *Humphry Orme.* It ſtands on the north ſide of the rapid brook of *Cover*, in the dale called from it *Coverdale*, and in a diſmal ſituation; notwithſtanding which, an owner of the name of *Wray*, erected, from the ruins, a dwelling-houſe adjoining to the ſpot. A few years ago two ſtatues, larger than the life, were dug up here, in the habit of knights templars, in a cumbent poſture, ornamented with foliage and animals, but of moſt rude workmanſhip.

From the bridge, having the *Eure* on the right, ſee the lofty fragments of *Middleham-caſtle*, overlooking the town. Large pieces of the walls have fallen down, and the mortar ſeems leſs durable than it is generally found in thoſe ancient buildings. This caſtle was erected about the year 1190, by

Robert

Robert Fitz-Ranulph, grandſon of *Ribald* younger brother of *Alan* Earl of *Britany*. It paſſed, by a female deſcendant, in the reign of *Henry* III. to *Robert de Nevil*, in whoſe family it continued till ſeized by *Edward* IV. on account of their attachment to the houſe of *Lancaſter*. Here it was that *Edward* was impriſoned under the care of the Archbiſhop of *York*, brother to the great Earl of *Warwick*, and from hence he made his eſcape, either by the careleſſneſs or deſign of his keeper; if it was the latter, the King made him a very ill return, when a few years afterwards, under pretence of viſiting him at his ſeat at the *More*, or *Mote*, in *Hertfordſhire*, he ſeized all the plate which the Archbiſhop had got there of his own, and had borrowed of others, in order to entertain him the more magnificently. Still worſe, he kept him in priſon at *Calais* four years, in which time he was ſo ill-uſed that he died ſoon after being releaſed.

The only ſon of *Richard* III. died young at this caſtle, and from that time it is not

mentioned

mentioned in hiſtory. The Earl of *Holder-neſſe* is conſtable of it, as his family has long been.

The town of *Middleham* ſtands on a high ground, overlooking the beautiful valley called *Wenſley-dale*, from a village in it of that name; the church of which Lord *Scroope* had a licence to make collegiate in the 1ſt of *Henry* IV. but it does not appear that he carried his deſign into execution. The dale is of conſiderable width, lying between two hills, adorned with ſeveral villages, and is watered by the river *Eure*, which runs through it with many windings. From *Middleham* the paſſage over the river is by a ford, but after rains you muſt return as far as *Cover-bridge*, or go up as high as *Wenſley*; but to ſee the moſt of the vale, the way is to go by *Cover-bridge*, and through the villages of *Spenythorne*, *Armby*, *Leyburn*, and *Wenſley*. The meandring of the river thro' the moſt verdant paſtures, whoſe hedges are filled with trees, the ſcattered villages, the hanging woods, the contraſt of the bare hill-

tops

tops, form altogether a moſt captivating ſcene. From a ridge of rock above *Leyburn*, the whole is viewed to great advantage. At *Armby* is a fall of water, which after rain is conſiderable.

In the middle of the dale ſtands *Bolton-hall*, and at ſome diſtance, under a fine grove, *Bolton-caſtle*. The preſent houſe was built by *Charles* Marquis of *Winchester*, created Duke of *Bolton* by *William* III. He was a man of the moſt extraordinary diſpoſition; ſometimes he would not ſpeak for weeks together, at others he would not open his mouth till ſuch an hour of the day, when he thought the air was pure *. We have lately heard of a hunting by torch-light in *France* to amuſe the King of *Denmark* when there, but it was not a novelty, having been practiſed by this gentleman. But with all theſe oddities he was a man of deep policy, and played his cards with great art in the difficult times of *Charles* II.

* Burnett.

James, and *William*. A pillar on the hill, which fronts the houſe, commemorates the gratitude of a former owner, who buried under it a race-horſe, by whoſe ſpeed he recovered the eſtate, which his deſtructive paſſion for gaming had once loſt. It may ſerve as a uſeful memento.

By marriage of a natural daughter of *Emanuel* Lord *Scroope* (created by *Charles* I. Earl of *Sunderland*, who had no legitimate iſſue) this eſtate came to an anceſtor of the preſent owner. In the houſe are a few portraits of that family; amongſt them is one of *Henry* Lord *Scroope*, one of thoſe noblemen who ſigned the famous letter to the Pope, threatening, that if he did not permit the divorce between *Henry* VIII. and Queen *Catherine*, they would reject his ſupremacy. The eſtate round this manſion is very conſiderable, with many lead mines in it, from which the Duke receives one-fifth of the ſmelted lead, and has no further trouble than to carry it to market.

Bolton-caſtle was built by *Richard* Lord *Scroope*,

Scroope, the honeſt and ſpirited Chancellor of *Richard* II. but whoſe anceſtors had an eſtate here at leaſt as early as 24 *Edward* I. *Leland* ſays it was eighteen years in building, and the coſt, 1000 marks a year, which makes 12,000*l.* He ſays that the timber uſed about it was moſtly fetched from the foreſt of *Engleby* in *Cumberland*, by relays of ox-teams placed on the road. He mentions chimnies made in the ſide of the walls for conveyance of the ſmoke, as a thing he had not been accuſtomed to ſee. He alſo mentions an aſtronomical clock being here.

The caſtle is of a quadrilateral figure, the greateſt length being from north to ſouth, but no two of its ſides equal; the ſouth is 184 feet, the oppoſite 187, the weſt 131, and the eaſt 125. It has four right-lined towers, one at each angle, but neither their faces nor flanks are equal; each of the former meaſuring, on the north and ſouth ſides, forty-ſeven feet and an half, and on the eaſt and weſt only thirty-five feet and an half: The latter vary from ſeven

feet and an half to ſix feet. In the center, between the towers, both on the north and ſouth ſides, is a large projecting right-angled buttreſs or turret: that on the north-ſide is fifteen feet in front, its weſt-ſide fourteen, its eaſt ſixteen; on the ſouth-ſide the front is twelve feet, its eaſt nine, its weſt twelve.

The grand entrance was in the eaſt curtain, near the ſouthermoſt tower; there were three other doors, one on the north, two on the weſt-ſide. The walls are ſeven feet thick, ninety-ſeven high. It was lighted by ſeveral ſtages of windows. The chief lodging-rooms were in the towers. The eaſt and north ſides are moſtly in ruins, the weſt part is in good repair. One of the towers, which was the principal object of attack in the civil wars, fell down in the night in *November* 1761 *.

Mary Queen of *Scots* was confined here, under the care of Lord *Scroope*, in 1568,

* Theſe meaſurements are taken from Mr. *Groſe*'s very elegant work, to which I am indebted for much information.

but

but was ſoon removed to *Tutbury* caſtle in *Staffordſhire*. Her chamber is ſhewn.

In the civil wars this caſtle was gallantly defended for the King by Colonel *Scroope*, but at length ſurrendered on honourable terms.

In this pariſh lived that ſingular inſtance of longevity *Henry Jenkins*, who died 8 *December*, 1670, aged 169 years. After he was more than 100 years old he uſed to ſwim in the rivers, and was called upon as an evidence to a fact of 140 years paſt. He was once a butler to Lord *Conyers*, after that a fiſherman, and at laſt a beggar.

In the road from hence to *Aſkrig* and *Richmond*, are the falls of the river *Eure*, called *Atte-ſcarre* (from the rocks between which the river runs) corruptly *Ayſgarth-force*, or *The Force*, which are leſs known than they deſerve to be, and which, indeed, exceed any expectation that can well be formed of them, and any deſcription which I can give.

Croſs the river at *Bolton-hall*, and the

right-hand road leads to a ſmall public-houſe near *Ayſgarth* church; here the horſes may be left. Go down a ſharp deſcent to the bridge, turn on the right, and ſoon quitting the high road, go on the right again, through a little wood, and over three or four fields, by a blind path, to the bank from whence the principal fall is ſeen.

The romantic ſituation of the handſome church of *Ayſgarth*, on an eminence, ſolitarily overlooking theſe cataracts (ſays the ingenious Mr. *Maude*, chief agent to the Duke of *Bolton* here), the decency of the ſtructure within and without, its perfect retirement, the rural church yard, the dying ſounds of water, amidſt woods and rocks wildly intermixed, with the variety and magnitude of the ſurrounding hills, concur to render this ſcene at once aweful and pictureſque, in a very high degree.

The falls that are above the bridge, are ſeen on deſcending to it, but are ſeen to greater advantage on the return. You there view them through a ſpacious light arch, which

preſents the river, at every ſtep, in variety of forms. On the left is the ſteeple, emerging from a copſe.

From the bridge the water falls near half a mile, upon a ſurface of ſtone, in ſome places quite ſmooth, in others worn into great cavities, and incloſed by bold and ſhrubbed cliffs; in others it is interrupted by huge maſſes of rock, ſtanding upright in the middle of the current. It is every where changing its face, and exhibits ſome grand ſpecimens before it comes to the chief deſcent, called *The Force.*

The whole river, which is of conſiderable breadth, here pours down a ledge of irregular broken rocks, and falling to a great depth, boils up in ſheets of white foam, and is ſome time before it can recover itſelf ſufficiently to purſue its courſe, which it does at laſt with great rapidity. No *words* can do juſtice to the grandeur of this ſcene, which was ſaid by Dr. *Pococke* to exceed that of the cataracts of the *Nile*, nor is it much leſs difficult for the pencil to deſcribe

it; I do not think that the very accurate and judicious Mr. *Pennant* (excellent as his plates in general are) ſhews half its magnificence.

The bridge has on it the date of 1539, which is probably a ſtone of the old bridge, the preſent one ſeeming of much later date.

Returning back to the bridge, you have a full view of the falls above it, as mentioned before, and here your horſes may meet you; for if you go to the public-houſe you muſt return and croſs the river again to go to *Aſkrig*.

This place is in a bottom, and for a mile or two before coming to the deſcent of the hill, the road runs along the edge of a ſteep declivity, guarded by a ſtone-wall. On the ſide of this bank is an old houſe, of Mr. *Weddell*, called *Nappa-hall*, which he has quitted for *Newby* near *Rippon*. This was formerly the ſeat of the *Medcalfs*, ſo numerous a family that *Camden* ſays Sir *Chriſtopher Medcalf*, the chief of them, went

with

with 300 horſe, all of his family and name, and in the ſame habit, to receive the juſtices of aſſize, and conduct them to *York*.

Aſkrig is a ſmall town, with decent accommodation at the *George*. The inhabitants are employed in knitting ſtockings, of which they make great quantities.

In this neighbourhood are ſome remarkable waterfalls, two of which, called *Mill-gill* and *Whitfield-gill*, are within an eaſy walk from the town. Another, called *Hardrow-force*, or *Foſs*, is five miles off.

The courſe of a ſmall ſtream leads up a meadow to *Mill-gill*, where the water has forced a paſſage of two or three yards in width, through the rocks, and falls down perpendicularly about ſixteen yards. Seen from below it has a conſiderable effect, the rock appearing to have been perforated merely to give it way.

Higher up the ſame ſtream is *Whitfield-gill*, where the ſtream, coming to the edge of a rock, has a fall of twenty-two yards; but this can only be ſeen from the high

ground,

ground, the bottom being ſcarcely, if at all, acceſſible.

From the hill above this place, the river *Bain* is ſeen running from *Semere-water*, by a little village called *Bainbridge*, into the *Eure*. This piece of water is about a mile ſquare, and lies about three or four miles from *Aſkrig*. At the junction of theſe two ſtreams there was a *Roman* garriſon, and upon the hill (which they call *Burgh*) are the groundworks of an old fortification, about five acres in compaſs, and under it, to the eaſt, the tracts of many houſes were viſible in *Camden*'s time. He found there a fragment of a *Roman* inſcription, in a very fair character, with a winged *Victory* ſupporting it, from which he conjectures that the fort was formerly called *Bracchium*, which had been made of turf, but was then built of ſtone and mortar; and that the ſixth cohort of the *Nervii* was garriſoned here. They alſo ſeem to have had a ſummer-camp on that high hill, hard by, which is called *Ethelbury*. A ſtatue of

Aurelius

Aurelius Commodus, the Emperor, was dug up here (in *Camden*'s time) in the habit of *Hercules*, his right hand armed with a club*. At *Giggleſwick*, a mile from *Settle*, is a well which ebbs and flows much oftner than that at *Tidſwell*.

In order to go by *Kettlewell*, return to *Ayſgarth*, where the horſes may be baited, and from thence through *Biſhopſdale*, a narrow valley between lofty hills, with ſtill leſs of the chearing influence of the ſun than *Wenſley-dale* can boaſt; ſo little indeed that they do not attempt to raiſe corn: but their incloſures are fine paſtures, and they breed many cattle. In it are two hamlets, called *Thoroby* and *Newbiggen*, both in *Ayſgarth* pariſh, though at a diſtance from the church. Mr. *Maude* mentions a fall of water in a deep wood at *Heaning* (a houſe belonging to Miſs *Harriſon*) in this dale, about two miles from *Ayſgarth* church, and in the road; this I ſearched for to no purpoſe, nor could

* Camd. v. 2. p. 118.

I get

I get any information from the country-people. There is a ſmall ſtream running down a deep woody glen, but it is ſo overgrown that it is not poſſible to follow the water, and the preciſe ſituation not being deſcribed, it may be eaſily miſſed.

That gentleman ſlightly mentions another fall in *Biſhops-dale*, called *Foſs-gill*, which deſerves more particular notice. Near the upper end of the dale, after croſſing a ſmall brook, with a farm-houſe on the right, a fine ſheet of clear water is ſeen pouring down the right-hand hill, over a rock, between a few hanging trees; looking farther up, other falls are ſeen above it, and on examination it is found to come from the top of the hill, which is near a mile high, in ſeveral breaks; that firſt ſeen is about thirty yards, and one above it forty. To ſee this in the beſt way, leave the horſes at the farm-houſe, which is juſt paſſed, and walk croſs the meadows to the foot of the fall, and from thence climb to the upper ones. It will well repay the pains.

At the end of *Biſhops-dale* come out on a wild dreary moor, and aſcend a very long ſteep hill, on the top of which are ſome black and diſmal peat-moors; the deſcent is as ſteep into *Wharf-dale*, at a village called *Buckden*. A road from this place to *Aſkrig*, acroſs the moors, is begun, which will be much nearer, but will not make amends to the traveller who ſeeks amuſement, for the loſs of the ride by *Ayſgarth* and *Biſhops-dale*. *Wharf-dale* is ſo called from the river *Wharfe*, which riſes in the mountains above, and is here only a ſmall ſtream, but widens as it proceeds, and after a courſe of fifty miles, falls into the *Ouſe* near *Tadcaſter*.

Kettlewell is a little town in this dale, leading into the wild mountainous part of *Yorkſhire*, called *Craven*, and has ſome ſmall inns.

In 1686, the inhabitants of this place and *Starbottom*, a village in the road to it, were almoſt drowned by a ſudden and violent flood. The rain poured down from the hill with ſuch violence for an hour and

a half

a half (the hill, on the ſide, opening and caſting up water into the air to a great heighth) that it demoliſhed ſeveral houſes, and entirely carried away the ſtones with which they were built, filling up the meadows with them and gravel *.

From hence the road to *Malham* (pronounced *Maum*) has the river on the left, and a high range of rocky hill on the right. At about three miles is a very lofty crag, hanging as it were over the road; it is called *Kilſoe-crag* (ſpelt *Kilnſay*) from the village of that name juſt beyond.

At this village, in order to have the ride over the hills, and to go directly to a large piece of water called *Maum-tarn*; leave the road, turning out of it, in the village, on the right; after paſſing through two gates, come to an incloſed paſture, where an old direction-poſt has loſt its inſcription, and going in at the gate, leave the more beaten track, and croſs the field towards the ſteep

* Mag. Brit.

ſide

ſide of a hill on the right, where a piece of gravelly road goes ſtraight up, and is very viſible at ſome diſtance. Purſuing this and a track which, though little uſed, is eaſily to be diſtinguiſhed, and runs in nearly a ſtraight line, croſſing ſeveral large incloſures, divided by ſtone-walls, you come to the water. This ride is truly wild and romantic; Nature here ſits in ſolitary grandeur on the hills, which are lofty, green to the top, and riſe in irregular heaps on all hands in their primæval ſtate of paſture, without the leaſt appearance of a plough, or habitation, for many miles. In the ſummer they afford good keep for cattle, great numbers of which are taken in to feed from *April* or *May* to *Michaelmas*, when the owners generally chooſe to take them away. The paſturage of a horſe for that time is fourteen ſhillings, a cow ſeven ſhillings, a ſheep one ſhilling and ſix-pence. Many of theſe paſtures, which are of great extent, have been lately divided by ſtone-walls of about two yards high, one yard wide at the bottom,

bottom, leſſening to a foot at the top. A man can make about ſeven yards, in length, of this in a day, and is paid from twenty-pence to two ſhillings. The ſtones brought and laid down to him, coſt about ſeven ſhillings more.

The *Tarn* has nothing beautiful in its ſhape or borders, being bare of trees, and every thing elſe to ornament it, except two or three ſmall houſes on the farther extremity: but there is a very particular circumſtance attending it; at one corner it runs out in a ſmall ſtream, the only outlet from it, which, in a very ſhort ſpace, ruſhes in full current into a heap of looſe ſtones and is there loſt. At the diſtance of a mile it iſſues out again at the foot of a ſtupendous rock, 200 yards high, called *Maum-cove*.

The road to *Maum* is nearly in a ſtraight line (inclining to the left) from this ingulph, your back being to the water; but the *Cove* is not ſeen from the road, though it is very near it. From the village, following the ſtream upwards, you come to the magnificent

magnificent front of it, which is almoſt plain, but has two or three ledges, like galleries, along the face of it, wide enough to walk on with ſafety. At the foot of it a current of water iſſues out, which is probably the ſame as is loſt near the *Tarn*.

But this is not the only object of attention which *Maum* has to preſent. A little mile from the village, in the direct road from *Kettlewell*, is a ſmall dale, called *Gordale*, hemmed in with rocks. Through this runs a ſtream, the water of which is very clear, but paſſing over a bed of yellow earth, of the color of oaker, it tinges the ſtones with a deep yellow; this is thought to be a marly earth, but unfortunately is ſo ſituated as not to be come at for the purpoſes of huſbandry. Following the current, you are led into a corner where the rocks hang over on each hand, in terrific majeſty, and from about half-way up, the ſtream falls over great fragments of them. Going up as far as is practicable, the water is ſeen guſhing out through the ſtone, from

a greater heighth. This is a little ſtream which was croſſed in going over the hills to the *Tarn*, and is ingulphed at a ſmall diſtance from this place, where it broke out after a great thunder-ſtorm, about the year 1733.

The ſtone of the hill about *Maum* is burnt into lime, of which ſix pecks, each containing ſixteen quarts, are delivered at the kiln-mouth for ſeven-pence. It takes up a week in burning; and when it begins to be calcined, the lower ſtratum is drawn out at the mouth, and more ſtone and coal put in at the top.

From *Maum*, where little accommodation can be had, a few miles bring the traveller into the great road leading from *Settle* to *Skipton*; at which laſt place is a very good inn called *The Black Horſe*. Nearly where theſe roads meet, is the preſent extent of the canal from *Leeds* to *Liverpool*, on the *Yorkſhire* ſide. They began at the *Liverpool* end at the ſame time, but it wants fifty miles of meeting. This is another of thoſe great under-

undertakings which reflect ſo much honor on the preſent age, and will remain a laſting monument of ſkill and opulence. The extent will be more than one hundred miles, forty-one in *Yorkſhire*, and ſixty-five in *Lancaſhire*, paſſing through a country abounding in one part with limeſtone, in another with coal, which will, by this means, be exchanged with great mutual advantage.

At *Skipton*, the caſtle ſtands at the upper end of the principal ſtreet, and, with a conſiderable eſtate, belongs to the Earl of *Thanet*, as heir of the very ancient family of *Clifford*. The entrance is by a gateway, and the whole is fitted up in the ſtile of a caſtle, though little of the old one remains. It was originally built by *Robert de Romely*, Lord of the honor of *Skipton*, and paſſing by females through ſeveral families, the honor and caſtle were granted, 1309, to *Robert de Clifford*, a *Herefordſhire* Baron. *Henry Clifford*, Earl of *Cumberland*, defended it gallantly for *Henry* VIII. (with whom he had been brought up, and by whom he was

much beloved) in the great *Yorkſhire* rebellion under *Aſke*, though he was deſerted by 500 gentlemen whom he had retained at his coſt *. In 1648 it was diſmantled by the Parliament, becauſe it had been held by a loyal garriſon; after which it was repaired, in its preſent form, by that very extraordinary Lady, *Anne* Counteſs of *Dorſet*, *Pembroke*, and *Montgomery*, ſole heireſs of the *Cliffords*. At the farther end is an octagon room on the ground-floor, and another of the ſame ſhape over it. The tapeſtry is very ſingular, repreſenting the puniſhment of different vices. In one of the apartments is a curious picture, in ſhape of a ſkreen of three folds, with the genealogy and hiſtory of the *Cliffords*; of which I ſhall beg leave to tranſcribe the following account from Mr. *Pennant*'s very valuable work.

" In the center is the celebrated *George*
" *Clifford* Earl of *Cumberland*, the hero of
" the reign of *Elizabeth*, and his Lady, *Mar-*

* Rapin.

" *garet*

" *garet Ruſſell*, daughter of *Francis*, ſecond
" Earl of *Bedford*. He is dreſſed in armour,
" ſpotted with ſtars of gold, but much of it
" is concealed by a veſt and ſkirt reaching to
" his knees; his helmet and gauntlet, lying
" on the floor, are ſtudded in like manner.
" He was born in 1558, and by the death
" of his father fell under the guardianſhip
" of his royal miſtreſs, who placed him un-
" der the tuition of *Whitgift*, afterwards
" Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*. He applied
" himſelf to mathematics; but ſoon after
" leaving college, he felt the ſpirit of his
" warlike anceſtors riſe within him, and for
" the reſt of his life diſtinguiſhed himſelf
" by deeds of arms, honourable to himſelf *,

* At an audience, after one of his expeditions, the Queen, perhaps deſignedly, dropped one of her gloves. His Lordſhip took it up and preſented it to her; ſhe graciouſly deſired him to keep it as a mark of her eſteem. Thus gratifying his ambition with a reward that ſuited her avarice. He adorned it with diamonds and wore it in the front of his high-crowned hat, on days of tournaments. This is expreſſed in the fine print of him by *Robert White*.

" and of uſe to his country, in not fewer
" than twenty-two voyages againſt *Philip* II;
" who felt the effects of his proweſs againſt
" the invincible armada, againſt his *Euro-*
" *pean* dominions, and his more diſtant ones
" in *America*. He was always ſucceſsful
" againſt the enemy, but often ſuffered great
" hardſhips by ſtorms, diſeaſes and famine.
" The wealth which he acquired was de-
" voted to the ſervice of the ſtate, for he
" ſpent not only the acquiſitions of his voy-
" ages, but much of his paternal fortune in
" building ſhips; and much alſo he diſſipat-
" ed by his love of horſe-races, tournaments,
" and every expenſive diverſion. Queen
" *Elizabeth* appointed him her champion in
" all her tilting-matches, from the thirty-
" third year of her reign; and in all thoſe
" exerciſes of tiltings, turnings and courſes
" of the field, he excelled all the nobility of
" his time. His magnificent armour, worn
" on thoſe occaſions (adorned with roſes
" and fleurs de lis) is actually preſerved at
" *Appleby* caſtle, where is, beſides, a copy

" of

" of this picture. In the courſe of the life
" of ſoldier, ſailor, and courtier, he fell
" into the licentiouſneſs ſometimes incident
" to the profeſſions; but, as the inſcription
" on the picture imports, the effects of his
" early education were then felt, for he died
" penitently, willingly, and chriſtianly.

" His Lady ſtands by him in a purple
" gown and white petticoat, embroidered
" with gold. She pathetically extends one
" hand to two beautiful boys, as if in the
" action of diſſuading her Lord from ſuch
" dangerous voyages, when more intereſting
" and tender clames urged the preſence of a
" parent. How muſt he have been affected
" by his refuſal, when he found that he had
" loſt both on his return from two of his
" expeditions, if the heart of a hero does
" not too often diveſt itſelf of the tender
" ſenſations!

" The letters of this Lady are extant in
" MS. and alſo her diary: ſhe unfortunately
" marries without liking, and meets with
" the ſame return. She complains greatly

" of the coolneſs of her Lord, and his ne-
" glect of his daughter *Anne Clifford*; and
" endured great poverty, of which ſhe
" writes in a moſt moving ſtrain to *James* I.
" to ſeveral great perſons, and to the Earl
" himſelf. All her letters are humble, ſup-
" pliant, and pathetic; yet the Earl was ſaid
" to have parted with her on account of her
" high ſpirit.

" Above the two principal figures, are
" the heads of two ſiſters of the Earl, *Anne*
" Counteſs of *Warwick*, and *Elizabeth*
" Counteſs of *Bath*; and two, the ſiſters
" of the Counteſs, *Frances* married to *Philip*
" Lord *Wharton*, and *Margaret* Counteſs
" of *Derby*. Beneath each is a long inſcrip-
" tion. The ſeveral inſcriptions were com-
" poſed by *Anne Clifford*, with the aſſiſtance
" of Judge *Hales*, who peruſed and metho-
" dized for her the neceſſary papers and evi-
" dences.

" The two ſide-leaves ſhew the portrait
" of her celebrated daughter, *Anne Clifford*,
" afterwards Counteſs of *Dorſet*, *Pembroke*,

" and

" and *Montgomery*; the moſt eminent per-
" ſon of her age for intellectual accompliſh-
" ments, for ſpirit, magnificence, and deeds
" of benevolence. Both theſe paintings
" are full-lengths: the one repreſents her
" at the age of thirteen, ſtanding in her
" ſtudy, dreſſed in white, embroidered with
" flowers, her head adorned with great
" pearls. One hand is on a muſic-book,
" her lute lies by her. The books inform
" us of the faſhionable courſe of reading
" among people of rank in her days. I per-
" ceived among them, *Euſebius*, St. *Auguſtine*,
" Sir *Philip Sidney*'s Arcadia, *Godfrey* of
" *Bologne*, the *French* Academy, *Camden*, *Or-*
" *telius*, *Agrippa* on the vanity of the occult
" ſciences, *&c. &c.* Above are the heads
" of Mr. *Samuel Daniel*, her tutor, and Mrs.
" *Anne Taylor*, her governeſs; the laſt ap-
" pearing, as the inſcription ſays ſhe was,
" a religious and good woman. This me-
" morial of the inſtructors of her youth, is
" a moſt grateful acknowledgment of the
" benefits ſhe received from them. She was

" certainly

" certainly a moſt happy ſubject to work
" on; for, according to her own account,
" old Mr. *John Denham*, a great aſtronomer,
" in her father's houſe, uſed to ſay, that the
" ſweet influence of *Pleiades*, and the bands
" of *Orion*, were powerful both at her con-
" ception and birth; and when ſhe grew
" up, Dr. *Donne* is reported to have ſaid of
" her, that *ſhe knew well how to diſcourſe of all*
" *things, from predeſtination to ſlea ſilk.*

" In the other leaf ſhe appears in her
" middle-age, in the ſtate of widowhood,
" dreſſed in a black gown, black veil, and
" white ſleeves, and round her waiſt is a
" chain of great pearls; her hair long and
" brown; her wedding-ring on the thumb
" of her right-hand, which is placed on the
" bible, and *Charron*'s book of wiſdom.
" The reſt of the books are of piety, ex-
" cepting one of diſtillations and excellent
" medicines. Such is the figure of the he-
" roic daughter of a hero-father, whoſe
" ſpirit dictated this animated anſwer to the
" inſolent miniſter of an ungrateful court,

" who

" who would force into one of her boroughs
" a perſon diſagreeable to her :

' I have been bullied by an uſurper; I
' have been neglected by a court; but I
' will not be dictated to by a ſubject. Your
' man ſha'nt ſtand.

' *Anne, Dorſet, Pembroke*, and *Montgomery*.'

" Above her are the heads of her two
" huſbands, *Richard* Earl of *Dorſet*, who
" died in 1624; an amiable nobleman, a
" patron of men of letters, and bounteous
" to diſtreſſed worth. The other is of that
" brutal ſimpleton, *Philip* Earl of *Pembroke*,
" the juſt ſubject of *Butler*'s ridicule, whom
" ſhe married ſix years after the death of
" her firſt lord. Yet ſhe ſpeaks favourably
" of each, notwithſtanding their mental
" qualities were ſo different: Theſe two
" Lords, ſays ſhe, to whom I was, by the
" divine providence, married, were, in their
" ſeveral kinds, worthy noblemen as any in
" the kingdom; yet it was my misfortune to
" have croſſes and contradictions with them

" both. Nor did there want malicious ill-
" willers to blow and foment the coals of
" diſſention between us, ſo as in both
" their life-times the marble pillars of
" *Knowle* in *Kent*, and *Wilton* in *Wiltſhire*,
" were to me but the gay arbours of an-
" guiſh, inſomuch as a wiſe man, who knew
" the inſide of my fortune, would often
" ſay, that I lived in both theſe my Lords'
" great families as the river of *Roan*, or
" *Rodanus*, runs through the lake of *Geneva*
" without mingling any part of its ſtreams
" with that of the lake.

" But ſhe was releaſed from her ſecond
" marriage by the death of her huſband in
" 1650, after which the greatneſs of her
" mind broke out in full and uninterrupted
" luſtre: ſhe re-built, or repaired, ſix of
" her ancient caſtles; ſhe reſtored ſeven
" churches or chapels; founded one hoſpi-
" tal and repaired another. She lived in
" vaſt hoſpitality at all her caſtles by turns,
" on the beautiful motive of diſpenſing her
" charity in rotation, among the poor of her

" vaſt

" vaſt eſtates. She travelled in a horſe-
" litter, and often took new and bad roads
" from caſtle to caſtle, in order to find out
" cauſe of laying out money among the in-
" digent, by employing them in the repairs.
" The opulent alſo felt the effect of her ge-
" neroſity, for ſhe never ſuffered any viſitors
" to go away without a preſent, ingeniouſly
" contrived according to their quality. She
" often ſate in perſon as Sheriffeſs of the
" county of *Weſtmoreland*: at length died at
" the age of eighty-ſix, in 1676, and was
" interred at *Appleby*. Her great poſſeſſions
" devolved to *John* Earl of *Thanet*, who mar-
" ried *Margaret*, her eldeſt daughter by the
" Earl of *Dorſet*.

" Here are four heads of this illuſtrious
" Counteſs, in the ſtates of childhood,
" youth, middle and old age."

Mr. *Pennant* ſays that the picture ſhewn as that of *Fair Roſamond*, is fictitious.

Lord *Thanet* is availing himſelf of a rock of limeſtone at the back of the caſtle, but at the expence of the trees there. A cut is made

made from it to the navigable canal, which runs close by the town, and the stone is put into boats at once.

On the steeple of the church is an inscription, signifying that it was repaired by Lady *Clifford*, Countess of *Pembroke*, in 1655, after it had been ruined in the civil wars. In the church are inscriptions on plain stones, in memory of the three first Earls of *Cumberland*.

From *Skipton* ascend a long steep hill, at the descent of which again meet with the *Wharfe*, now considerably enlarged, which runs near the road the rest of the way to *Otley*. On the opposite side is a very handsome house of Sir *James Ibbetson*, not quite finished. Pass also an old seat of the ancient family of *Vavasor*.

At *Otley* is a bridge of five arches over the river, so narrow that two carriages cannot pass; but it is widening. From it is seen a new-built seat of Mr. *Fawkes*, called *Farnley-hall*, at no great distance.

At the end of the town, going to *Leeds*,

is

is a hill called the *Chevin*, (which is a *Britiſh* word, ſignifying the ridge of a mountain) as ſteep and long as that from *Skipton*, but preſenting a very different view; that looks down on a meagre valley, this affords one of the moſt beautiful proſpects that is any where to be ſeen, or that imagination can form an idea of. The hill itſelf is heathy and bare, riſing on the right-hand high over the road, and is rough with rude maſſes of ſtone; but below is a wide and rich vale, extending many miles, the river *Wharfe* meandring through it, and ſhewing itſelf in a broad ſtream in various and long reaches; the town of *Otley*, Sir *James Ibbetſon*'s, Mr. *Vavaſor*'s, Mr. *Fawkes*'s, and other ſeats are diſperſed in it; the hedge-rows are ornamented with trees; the incloſures are corn-fields or verdant meadows. The dark mountains about *Skipton* are ſeen behind; oppoſite, and towards the right, the hills about *Knareſborough* and *Harrogate* ſhew their tops. An exceeding fine day enlivened the ſcene,

and

and it was with reluctance that I took my leave of it.

The approach to *Leeds*, on this, as on the other ſide, is marked with the villas of the opulent inhabitants.

A few miles from *Leeds* is *Temple-Newſome*, the ſeat of Lord *Irwin*, whoſe anceſtor, Sir *Arthur Ingram*, purchaſed it about the the end of the reign of *Henry* VIII. of *Matthew* Earl of *Lenox*, father of the unhappy Lord *Darnley*, who was born here. Sir *Arthur* built the preſent houſe, in which there is a capital collection of pictures.

About ſix miles from *Pomfret* is *Medley*, the ſeat of Sir *John Savile*, Earl of *Mexborough* (an *Iriſh* title) ſaid to be fitted up in ſo rich and elegant a manner as to be well worth ſeeing.

Paſſing through *Barnſley* again, turn off on the left to ſee the Marquis of *Rockingham*'s ſeat, called *Wentworth-caſtle*. It may not be amiſs to mention that there is no inn at the place, ſcarce an alehouſe; but as it lies be-

tween

tween *Barneſley* and *Rotheram*, the traveller who is apprized of it, will not find himſelf under any difficulty.

The houſe has a magnificent and extenſive front, 600 feet long, but it was placed by the Marquis's father in a moſt unfortunate ſituation, looking directly on a large hill riſing immediately before it, which obſtructs the view of the water and the moſt beautiful ground in the park. Much money has been expended in removing part of this hill, but with little effect, and to remove the whole would coſt half as much as to rebuild the houſe. The ſtables are alſo directly before the windows, but theſe will be pulled down, as the Marquis has built a fine court of new ones, for eighty-four horſes, at a little diſtance. The portico of the houſe is particularly elegant.

The hall is a very noble one, ſixty feet ſquare, forty high, with a gallery ten feet wide, running round the whole. This is ſupported by eighteen *Ionic* pillars, which are incruſting with a paſte exactly reſem-

bling marble. Above the gallery are eighteen pilaſters of the *Corinthian* order. There is a ſuit of rooms to the right of the hall, and another to the left, the latter not finiſhed. The gallery at the end of the houſe, is one hundred and thirty feet by eighteen, and there are a great number of other apartments, but few pictures. In one of the bed-rooms is a curious cabinet of ivory, tortoiſe-ſhell, and ebony. The library has many books, but not in order; and there is a collection of medals, reputed a capital one. In the anti-room of the Marquis's bed-chamber, in the attic ſtory, is the famous picture, by *Vandyke*, of the Earl of *Strafford* and his ſecretary.

Much has been done in the park by his Lordſhip, and there are many fine points of view in it, but theſe things are trifles when compared with the advantage which the public, as well as individuals, derive from his noble and ſpirited improvements in huſbandry. He has been at great expence, and taken infinite pains to remove long-ſubſiſting errors

and

and prejudices (no where more deeply rooted than in the boſoms of farmers, and no where more prevalent than in this county) but has had the ſatisfaction of ſeeing his endeavours crowned with ſucceſs. His draining of wet lands, his cultivation of turnips, and introduction of the hoe, without which they were of little or no ſervice; the new inſtruments which he has brought into uſe, and the improvement of the old ones, will bring him the moſt laſting honor. He ſet the example on land which he took into his own hands, and he has had one farm managed in the *Kentiſh* huſbandry, another in the *Hertfordſhire*, by men whom he brought from thence, in order to form the better opinion on the merits of each, carried on under his immediate inſpection.

Proceed to *Rotheram*, famous for its iron-works ſo long ago as *Leland*'s time; they were once gone to decay, but now flouriſh as much as ever. Mr. *Walker* has a manufactory here, in which every proceſs is gone through, from the rough iron-ſtone, to the

poliſhing the inſtruments. The iron-ore, and the coal with which it is worked, are both dug near the town. They have alſo a pottery, and burn lime, ſo that there is plenty of employment for the inhabitants. In this town a college was founded by *Thomas Rotheram*, Archbiſhop of *York* (who probably took his name from hence) in the time of *Edward* IV. for the purpoſe of teaching ſinging.

From *Rotheram* ride by *Kiveton*, an old houſe of the Duke of *Leeds*, which being little inhabited, does not make a chearful appearance. The hall is fifty feet by thirty, painted by Sir *James Thornhill*. There is a drawing-room twenty-four feet ſquare, a dining-room thirty-ſix by twenty-five, another drawing-room twenty-five feet ſquare, a ſaloon fifty-four by thirty-four, a veſtibule twenty-three feet ſquare, and another drawing-room thirty-three by thirty-one. Here are many pictures; amongſt the portraits, there are in the anti-room, the Earl of *Worceſter* by *Holbein*, the Marquiſs of *Montroſe*

troſe by *Vandyke*, the King and Queen of *Bohemia*, and Lord *Cecil*. In the ſecond drawing-room are the Earls of *Strafford* and *Derby* by *Vandyke*, *Eraſmus* and Sir *Thomas More* by *Holbein*. In one of the dreſſing-rooms is *Philip* II. of *Spain* by *Titian*; in one of the bed-chambers *Charles* I. on horſe-back, by *Vandyke*, and in another the Duke of *Florence* and *Machiavel*. In the laſt drawing-room is Alderman *Hewett* (Lord Mayor of *London* in the time of Queen *Elizabeth*, whoſe daughter and heir married Sir *Edward Oſborne*, anceſtor of the Duke) the Earl of *Strafford* and his ſecretary, and the Earl of *Arundel* by *Vandyke*.

This family was ennobled in the perſon of Sir *Thomas Oſborne*, created by *Charles* II. Baron of *Kiveton* and Earl of *Danby*. He was an active miniſter of that King, very unacceptable to the Commons, who being diſappointed in their firſt impeachment, purſued him with a bill of attainder; on which he ſurrendered himſelf, and lay five years in the Tower before he could obtain his li-

 berty,

berty, though he was never brought to trial. He took a conſiderable part in the Revolution, and was, by King *William*, created Marquis of *Carmarthen* and Duke of *Leeds*.

Ride through *Kiveton-park*, and by Mr. *Hewett*'s at *Shire-oaks*, to *Workſop*.

From hence to *Mansfield*, the ride is through *Workſop* and *Wellbeck* parks, the ſeats of the Dukes of *Norfolk* and *Portland*, which are ſeparated only by a ſmall common.

Workſop-manor is about half a mile from the town, and was anciently the eſtate of the *Lovetofts* or *Lovetots*, a great family, who in 3 *Henry* I. founded a priory here for canons regular of the order of St. *Auguſtin*. In the reign of *Henry* II. it paſſed by a daughter and heir to the *Furnivals* *, from whom it deſcended in like manner, 6 *Richard* II. to *Thomas de Nevill* †. He left two daughters

* Dugd. Bar. v. 1. p. 569.

† Ib. 301. 727.

and

and coheirs, one of whom married the great *John Talbot* Earl of *Shrewſbury* (ſo diſtinguiſhed in the wars in *France* in the time of *Henry* V. and VI.) and carried *Workſop* into that family. *Francis* Earl of *Shrewſbury* had the priory given him on the diſſolution, in exchange for other lands *. The manſion-houſe was re-built, with great magnificence, by *George* Earl of *Shrewſbury*, who was truſted by Queen *Elizabeth* with the care of *Mary* Queen of *Scots* for fifteen years; a truſt (as he ſays in the inſcription on his monument at *Sheffield)* attended with great expence and an anxiety not to be expreſſed †. *Gilbert*, his ſon and ſucceſſor, died in 1616, leaving three daughters and coheirs, of whom *Alethea* married *Thomas* Earl of *Arundell* (anceſtor of the preſent Duke of *Norfolk)* and brought him this and the *Sheffield* eſtate.

This nobleman was grandſon of the Duke of *Norfolk*, who loſt his life by the jealouſy

* Dugd. Bar. v. 1. p. 332. † Ib. 333.

of *Elizabeth* rather than by any crime of his own, and by means of that attainder had only the title of *Arundell*, which belonged to him in right of his grandmother, the coheireſs of the *Fitz-Alans*. He made that noble collection of antique ſtatues and marbles, a part of which is now one great ornament of the univerſity of *Oxford*, being preſented to it by his grandſon *Henry*. They were originally placed in *Arundell-houſe* in the *Strand*, and when that houſe was pulled down, ſome of them were left there, and were much damaged by the careleſſneſs of the workmen: a great part of theſe were purchaſed in that condition by Sir *William Fermor*, and ſent to his ſeat at *Eaſton Neſton* in *Northampton-ſhire*, where they continued till 1755, when the Counteſs of *Pomfret* preſented them alſo to the univerſity. Some of the broken fragments were begged by one *Cuper*, an old ſervant of the family, and carried by him acroſs the water, to the place called from him *Cuper's Gardens*, where they continued a conſiderable time; but being accidentally

ſeen

ſeen by Mr. *Freeman* of *Fawley-court*, near *Henley* on *Thames*, and Mr. *Waller* of *Beaconsfield*, were purchaſed by thoſe gentlemen, and carried to their ſeats. Others of theſe remains were buried in the foundations of the houſes at the bottom of *Norfolk-ſtreet*, and in the gardens of *Arundell-houſe*. One of the ſtatues was found in a cellar by Mr. *Aiſliebie*, and carried to his ſeat in *Yorkſhire*: others were carried by the Duke of *Norfolk* to a piece of ground, acroſs the water, which he got for that purpoſe; but being there neglected, they were at length covered with rubbiſh brought to raiſe the ground. About 1712, in digging foundations for ſome buildings intended to be erected on the ſpot, ſome parts were dug up and laid on the ground, where the Earl of *Burlington* heard of, and begged, them. He carried them to *Chiſwick*, and one piece of bas relief he placed in the pedeſtal of an obeliſk which he erected there. Some years after this, Lord *Petre* deſired to make farther ſearch after what were ſo buried, and found

ſix

ſix ſtatues, without heads or arms, ſome of a colloſſal ſize, the drapery of which was thought to be very fine; theſe were ſent to *Workſop*.

Beſides theſe marbles, the Earl had a curious collection of cameos and intaglios, which the Ducheſs, who was divorced, and afterwards married Sir *John Germain*, carried with her *. Theſe were, I think, ſold at Mr. *Langford*'s a few years ago, on the death of Lady *Betty Germain*. Another part of the collection of curioſities was ſold at *Staford-houſe*, near *Buckingham-gate*, in 1720.

The character which Lord *Clarendon* gives of this noble Earl, as if, though willing to be thought a ſcholar, he was in reality almoſt illiterate, ſeems utterly improbable; and his lordſhip gives a moſt ill-natured turn, to what may more properly be called an inſtance of true magnanimity: On the acceſſion of *Charles*, the Earl (who was a Proteſtant) had ſpoken very freely in the Houſe

* *Howard*'s anecdotes of the *Howard* family

of

of Peers, of the favourite *Buckingham*, and was by the King ſent to the *Tower*, without a charge of any crime, and kept there till the Houſe, reſenting it as a breach of their privilege, and refuſing to proceed on any buſineſs till he was diſcharged, compelled the King to releaſe him, which he at laſt did without giving even a hint of that "moſt juſt cauſe" for which he pretended to detain him. Lord *Clarendon*, in drawing his character, amongſt other things ſays, "that he lived towards all favourites and "great officers, without any kind of *conde-* "*ſcenſion*, and rather ſuffered himſelf to be "ill-treated by their power and authority, "(for he was often in diſgrace and once or "twice priſoner in the *Tower*) than to deſcend "in making application to them." But he might with much more propriety have imputed this to the high ſpirit of a virtuous nobleman, deriving dignity from the moſt illuſtrious deſcent, and juſtly deſpiſing the *Somerſets*, *Buckinghams*, and other upſtart minions of the time; and as to his impriſonment,

ſonment, his Lordſhip might have ſaid, that conſcious of his integrity, and the flagrant violation in his perſon of the rights of the Peers, and of the law, he ſcorned to make any unbecoming ſubmiſſion to obtain that freedom of which he had been ſo arbitrarily deprived.

Camden ſays that the ruins of the priory were to be ſeen in the meadows, on the eaſt-ſide of the town, and that the weſt part of the church was entire, with two towers, very fair and beautiful *. At the diſſolution it was valued at 302*l.* 6*s.* 10*d.* or 239*l.* 10*s.* 5*d.* clear.

A few years ago the manſion-houſe was entirely burnt down, with all the furniture; the late Duke began a new one, on a plan which would have made it the moſt magnificent palace in *England*, if compleated. The preſent building, which is only one ſide of an intended quadrangle, is not unworthy the reſidence of the firſt peer in the

* V. 1. 439.

kingdom.

kingdom. The front is of white ſtone, extending more than 300 feet, and is elegant and grand. In the center is a portico, with ſix *Corinthian* pillars, ſupporting a pediment, on the points of which are three figures. This is to the north, and was deſigned for the back front; in it are ten rooms below and twelve above. In the ſouth ſide are two galleries, one uſed for breakfaſting, the other for a billiard-room. The grand drawing-room is fifty-three feet by thirty, and is hung with *Gobelin* tapeſtry, repreſenting great variety of plants and animals, well drawn, and of the moſt lively and beautiful colouring. The dining-room is forty-two by twenty-eight. There are ſome excellent family portraits brought from his grace's other ſeats. The ſtair-caſe is large and handſome, the iron-rails light, and the painting *in freſco* on the pannels, ſtriking; the figures are ſo relieved, that they perfectly ſtand out from the wall. It is the performance of one *Bruin* a *Fleming*.

Near this are a flower-garden, a large green-

green-houſe, well filled with exotics, and a ſpacious bowling-green, ſurrounded by moſt beautiful ſtately firs, feathered to the very ground. At a ſmall diſtance is the pleaſure-ground, and an extenſive menagery, in which the late Ducheſs had a numerous collection of birds.

In the fruit-garden are variety of hot-houſes and hot-walls, all new-built.

The park is about eight miles round, with a noble boundary of wood.

A very pleaſant ride through the park leads to *Wellbeck-abbey*. This was founded by *Thomas le Flemman*, in the reign of *Henry* II. for canons of the *Præmonſtratenſian* order *, that is the order of St. *Auſtin* as reformed. The Abbot had the ſuperiority of all the houſes of this order in *England* †. It was valued at the diſſolution at 298*l.* 4*s.* 8*d.* or 249*l.* 6*s.* 3*d.* clear ‡. It belonged to *Cavendiſh* Duke of *Newcaſtle*,

* Dugd. Mon. v. 2. p. 598.
† Burn's Eccl. Law, v. 2. p. 53.
‡ Deering's Nott. p. 299.

author

author of the Treatiſe on Horſemanſhip, who built a riding-houſe here, now converted into a ſtable. This Duke took a moſt active part in favour of *Charles* I. and perhaps ſuffered more in his fortunes than any one beſides, his loſſes being computed at 941,303 *l.* This was the only one of his parks that was not ruined in the civil war *. His grandſon dying without iſſue, his grand-daughter, *Margaret*, married to *John Hollis*, afterwards created Duke of *Newcaſtle*, became heir to this eſtate; ſhe left only one child, a daughter, who married *Edward*, afterwards Earl of *Oxford*, whoſe daughter and heir married *William* Duke of *Portland*, father of the preſent Duke. He has made conſiderable alterations in the grounds, and was at this time altering the houſe, ſo that it could not be ſeen, but there are ſome paintings in it deſerving attention. In the park are ſome noble old oaks, and the venerable one, of which a print has been

* *Collins*'s Lives of the *Cavendiſhes*, &c. p. 43.

publiſhed, with a road cut through it, is ſtill to be ſeen with one green branch remaining. The ſtumps of thoſe branches which have been cut, or broken off, are guarded with iron or lead-plates, to prevent farther decay from the wet getting in. The Duke made an extenſive lake, and threw a magnificent bridge of three arches over it, the center arch ninety feet ſpan, the two ſide ones ſeventy-five each, but it fell down ſoon after it was compleated.

Dine at *Mansfield*, from whence another excurſion may be made to *Clumber-park*, the Duke of *Newcaſtle*'s, and *Thoreſby*, the late Duke of *Kingſton*'s.

From *Mansfield* to *Nottingham*, ride over the ſandy, but not unpleaſant, foreſt of *Sherwood*, adorned with many ſcattered clumps of trees, and through *Newſtead-park*, belonging to Lord *Byron*. The priory here was built by *Henry* II.* for canons of St. *Auſtin*, and has been the ſeat of this very

* Dugd. Mon. v. 2. p. 317.

ancient

ancient family, from the diſſolution, when it was given to Sir *John Byron*. It was valued at 219 *l.* 18 *s.* 8 *d.* or 167 *l.* 16 *s.* 11 *d.* clear. The park was once a beautiful place, finely wooded; but the preſent owner has cut down all the oaks, which were lying on the ground when I paſſed through.

The weſt front of the priory church, with four turrets, is ſtanding, and adjoins to the houſe. There is a good piece of water with a caſcade; but, ſtripped of its ſurrounding groves, its beauty is no more.

Sir *Charles Sedley* has an elegant ſeat between this and *Nottingham*.

Nottingham is a fair, well-built, populous town. Here was formerly a ſtrong caſtle, in which the *Danes*, in the time of the heptarchy, held out a ſiege againſt *Buthred* King of *Mercia*, *Alfred*, and *Ethelred* his brother, King of the *Weſt Saxons*.

Soon after the Conqueſt, *William* either repaired this fortreſs, or built a new one on the ſame ſpot, in the ſecond year of his reign, probably to ſecure a retreat on his expedition againſt *Edwyn* Earl of *Cheſter*; and *Morcar* Earl of *Northumberland*, who had revolted. He committed the cuſtody of it to *William Peverell*, his natural ſon, who has by ſome been conſidered as the founder. It ſtands on a ſteep rock, at the foot of which runs the river *Leen*.

Deering, in his hiſtory of *Nottingham*, ſeems to explode very juſtly the ſtory of the place called *Mortimer's hole*, having been made as a hiding-place for him, and from his deſcription of it, ſhews that it was meant as a private paſſage to the caſtle, to relieve it with men or proviſions in a ſiege. He ſays that it is one continued ſtair-caſe, without any room, or even a place to ſit down on. It was by this paſſage that *Edward* III.

got

got into the caſtle and ſurprized *Mortimer* and the Queen; and from hence and from his being carried away through it, it has its name.

Edward IV. greatly enlarged the caſtle, but did not live to compleat the buildings he begun. *Richard* III. finiſhed them.

It was granted by *James* I. * to *Francis* Earl of *Rutland*, who pulled down many of the buildings; but it was ſtill of ſo much ſtrength, that *Charles* I. in 1642, pitched on it as the place for beginning his operations of war. He ſet up his ſtandard, firſt on the walls of the caſtle, but in two or three days removed it to a cloſe on the north-ſide of the caſtle, without the wall, on a round ſpot; after which it was for many years called *Standard-cloſe*, and ſince, from the name of one who rented it, *Nevil's-cloſe*. Where the ſtandard was fixed, there ſtood a poſt for a conſiderable time. It is a common error that it was erected on a place called *Derry-*

* Deering's Nott.

mount, a little farther north than the close juſt mentioned; this is an artificial hill raiſed on purpoſe for a wind-mill, which formerly was there. The caſtle was afterwards ſequeſtered by the Parliament, and the trees in the park cut down.

This caſtle was ſo ſtrong that it was never taken by ſtorm. After the civil war, *Cromwell* ordered it to be demoliſhed. On the Reſtoration, the Duke of *Buckingham*, whoſe mother was daughter and heir of this *Francis* Earl of *Rutland*, had it reſtored to him, and ſold it to *William Cavendiſh*, Marquis, and afterwards Duke, of *Newcaſtle*. In 1674 he began the preſent building, but died in 1676, when the work was not far advanced. However he had the building of it ſo much at heart, that he left the revenue of a conſiderable eſtate to be applied to that purpoſe, and it was finiſhed by *Henry* his ſon. The expence was about 14,000 *l.* * This *Henry* had one ſon, who

* Deering's Nott.

dying without iſſue, the eſtate came to *John Hollis*, fourth Earl of *Clare*, who married one of his daughters, and was created by King *William*, Duke of *Newcaſtle*; he having no iſſue-male, ſettled it on his nephew *Thomas* Lord *Pelham*, (ſon of his youngeſt ſiſter). This gentleman took a moſt zealous and active part in favour of the preſent Royal Family, by whom he was held in the higheſt eſteem. He was created Duke of *Newcaſtle upon Tyne* by *George* I. The preſent King was ſo ſenſible of his ſervices, that when he was diſmiſſed from his places, he was offered a large penſion; but with a truly noble ſpirit, he refuſed it, tho' inſtead of amaſſing wealth by means of his great employments, he had ſpent a princely fortune in ſupporting the intereſt of the crown, and by living in ſo ſplendid a manner as to do honour to the places he held. He alſo died without iſſue, and ſettled his eſtate on his nephew, *Henry* Earl of *Lincoln*, (the preſent owner) to whom he got the Dukedom of *Newcaſtle under Line* limited.

In the park, weſt of the caſtle, and facing the river *Leen*, are ſome remains of an ancient building (if it may be ſo called) cut and framed in the rock. Dr. *Stukeley* gives it, as he does moſt things, to the *Britons*. Many other ancient excavations have been found in other parts of the rocks.

The frames for knitting ſtockings were invented by one *William Lea* of this county, about the beginning of the laſt century; but he not meeting with the encouragement he expected (a caſe too common with the firſt inventors of the moſt uſeful arts) went with ſeveral of his workmen to *France*, on the invitation of *Henry* IV. The death of that King, and the troubles which enſued, prevented attention being given to the work. *Lea* died there, and moſt of his men returned to *England*. Other attempts were made to ſteal the trade, without better ſucceſs *, and it has flouriſhed here ever ſince, and is now carried on to a very great extent.

* Deering's Nott. 303.

At

At this town the Duke of *Devonſhire*, who had a few days before declared at *Derby* for a free Parliament, the Earl of *Stamford*, Lord *How*, Lord *Delamere* (afterwards Earl of *Warrington*) and many other gentlemen, had a meeting on the landing of the Prince of *Orange*, and here took their final reſolution of joining him.

From hence it is near three miles, in the *Derby* road, to *Wollaton-hall*, the ſeat of Lord *Middleton*, which ſtands on a knoll and makes a magnificent appearance at conſiderable diſtances. It is ſquare, with a ſquare tower at each corner, adorned with pinnacles. The body of the houſe is a lofty ſingle room, riſing high above the reſt, and having a round tower or pavilion at each corner, riſing above the whole, but rounded off at the bottoms. The views through ſeveral viſtas in the woods below are fine. So far may be ſeen, but ſtrangers are not permitted to ſee the inſide, even when the family is abſent; a piece of pride, or gloomy inhoſpitality, which, for the

credit of our country, is rare. This houſe was built by Sir *Francis Willoughby*, in the time of Queen *Elizabeth*.

Near *Nottingham* is *Clifton*, the ſeat of Sir *Gervaſe Clifton*, whoſe family have been ſeated here about 700 years.

Go by *Bradmore* and *Bunny* to *Loughborough*, and ſo to *Leiceſter*.

At *Bradmore* the ſpire of the church remains, but the body has been down ſome years, and the inhabitants go to the neighbouring church of *Bunny*, or *Boney*, where Sir *Thomas Parkyns* has a ſeat, in the front of which is an old gateway in decay, built in a particular and heavy ſtile. This family have been liberal benefactors to the poor. By the church-yard gate is a ſchool, built by a Sir *Thomas Parkyns* about the year 1700, and four rooms at the end for four widows. Lady *Ann Parkyns* endowed it with 16 *l.* a year, to which Sir *Thomas* added 5*l.* a year. In the church is a monument for that Lady, mentioning her virtues and charities, and her having procured Queen

Anne's

Anne's bounty for the vicarage. There is alſo a monument for Sir *Thomas* her ſon, who is repreſented ſtanding in a poſture for wreſtling; and in another part he appears thrown by *Time*, with the following lines written by Mr. *Friend*:

Quem modo ſtraviſti longo in certamine, Tempus,
Hic recubat Britonum clarus in orbe pugil.
Jam primum ſtratus; præter te vicerat omnes;
De te etiam victor, quando reſurget, erit.

The inſcription underneath takes notice of his wife's fortune and the eſtates he purchaſed; that he re-built his farm-houſes, was ſkilled in architecture and medicine, and that he wrote a book on wreſtling, called *The Corniſh hug-wreſtler*.

This gentleman was remarkable for his ſkill in that exerciſe; he trained many of his ſervants and neighbours to it, and when thoſe manly (though now thought unpoliſhed) diverſions were in faſhion, he exhibited his pupils in public with no ſmall *eclat*.

eclat. By his will he has left a guinea to be wreſtled for here every *Midſummer-day*, and money to the ringers, of whom he alſo made one.

In the church is a monument, with the date of 1603, for *Richard Parkyns*, Eſq; his wife, four ſons, and four daughters.

About a mile before *Loughborough*, is *Cotes*, where is an old houſe, once the ſeat of a gentleman, who was ruined by his loyalty in the civil war, and the laſt of whoſe family died ſome years ago in a work-houſe. Alderman *Pack* of *London*, an *Oliverian*, bought it, and it now belongs to his deſcendant, whoſe houſe is a few miles off. On the Reſtoration, the Alderman was in ſome danger, but *Charles* borrowed 10,000*l.* of him, and intimated, that if he valued his ſafety he would not aſk for re-payment.

From *Leiceſter* to *Market-Harborough* is little that is to be noticed. Sir *George Robinſon*'s ſeat is at a ſmall diſtance on the right. *Harborough* ſtands in the extremity of the county, and on leaving it you enter

North-

Northamptonſhire, and paſs the ſeats of Mr. *Hanbury* at *Kelmarſh*, Mr. *Scawen* at *Maidwell*, Sir *Juſtiniam Iſham* at *Lamport*, Mr. *Rainsforth* at *Brixworth*, the Earl of *Strafford* at *Boughton*, and Mr. *Freemore*'s near *Northampton*.

Northampton ſtands on a gentle aſcent, at the foot of which runs the river *Nene*, which is navigable. It has been the ſcene of many notable actions in thoſe times in which the power of the Barons was little inferior to that of the King's. Parliaments were frequently held here till the time of *Richard* II. early in whoſe reign they were diſcontinued. This place was a favourite ſeat of the clergy, who had many religious houſes in it; and in the reign of *Henry* III. an attempt was made to remove the Univerſity from *Oxford* hither; the deſign however was given up. The caſtle was built by *Simon St. Liz*, Earl of *Northampton*, about the latter end of the Conqueror's reign; moſt of what remained of it was pulled down, with the walls and gates of the town, ſoon after

the

the Reſtoration. In the meadows, near the monaſtery of *Delapré*, was fought one of the bloody battles between *Henry* VI. and the Earl of *Warwick*, in which the King was defeated with great ſlaughter. In 1675, almoſt the whole town was deſtroyed by fire, but afterwards re-built in a handſome manner, for which purpoſe large collections were made, and the King gave 1000 ton of timber towards the church of *All Saints*; and to the town, ſeven years of its chimney-money. This was much owing the generoſity of *James Compton*, Earl of *Northampton*, who intereſted himſelf warmly in it, though the town had little reaſon to expect ſo much, having uſed his family very ill in the civil wars. The weſt front of the church of *All Saints* is adorned with a portico, having a flat roof, ſupported by twelve *Ionic* pillars, over which is a balluſtrade, and in the center a ſtatue of *Charles* II. An inſcription underneath commemorates his bounty. A large manufacture of ſhoes, and another of ſtockings, have been long

carried

carried on here. The inhabitants are numerous, and unhappily, every freeman, resident or not, and every resident, free or not, has a vote in the election of members of parliament for the town; their numbers and their infamous venality in 1768, will be long remembered, and severely felt, by some noble families in the neighbourhood.

Mr. *Bouverie* has a handsome house and park in the meadows, on the south of the town, and has made considerable plantations, reaching up to the *Queen's-cross*.

A few miles off is *Castle-Ashby*, the seat of the ancient family of the *Comptons*, Earls of *Northampton*.

About five miles to the west of the town is *Althrop*, an old seat of the *Spencers* (now Earls) built in the shape of an half H. It stands low, and in the approach you go through, and across, those straight avenues of trees, which were once deemed the lines of beauty. The rooms are not large, except the library and gallery, the latter of which is 138 feet by 20. In this is a collection

lection of portraits, perhaps the fineſt in the kingdom, not only in point of number, but of beauty. The famous beauties of *Hampton-court* are far ſhort of thoſe which the pencils of *Cornelius Johnſon*, *Vandyke*, *Lely*, *Kneller*, *&c.* have placed here. A ſmall piece of *Henry* VIII. by *Holbein* (in this gallery); a ſmall round portrait of that maſter, by himſelf (in a room below); and a boy blowing a lighted brand, are reckoned of ineſtimable value. A few years ago part of the roof fell in, and did much damage to the houſe.

Not far off is *Holdenby-houſe*, built by Sir *Chriſtopher Hatton* (deſcended from an heireſs of the ancient family of *Holdenby*) in the reign of Queen *Elizabeth*, and was a work worthy of that great man. It has ſince been the priſon of *Charles* I, and is now in ruins.

In the road from *Northampton* to *London*, on the hill, ſtands one of the croſſes, built by *Edward* I. in memory of his Queen, and now in good preſervation. She died at *Herdby*,

Hexdby, near *Lincoln*, on a journey which ſhe was making with him to *Scotland*; and in every place where her body was reſted, in its conveyance for interment, he erected a croſs.

A little beyond this the road divides; the direct one goes by *Stony-Stratford*, the left by *Newport-Pagnell*. Taking the latter, paſs by *Horton*, a ſeat of the late Earl of *Halifax*; and a little way before coming to *Newport*, is a ſeat of Mr. *Backwell* in the meadows on the left, and on the right is an excellent houſe, called *Goathurſt*, belonging to Mr. *Wright*, purchaſed by Sir *Nathan Wright*, Lord Keeper, of Sir *Kenelm Digby*'s family. The father of the preſent owner removed a village which ſurrounded it, to another village not far off.

At the entrance of *Newport* a cauſeway has been thrown up, and a bridge built, in a place which uſed to be impaſſable in floods, except by means of a bridge belonging to a private perſon, who extorted what he pleaſed

on ſuch occaſions from paſſengers. He generally inſiſted on a crown for a coach or waggon, before he would turn the key; and there was no refuſal, for the road by *Stony-Stratford* was not then made. At laſt the commiſſioners of the turnpike rouſed themſelves, and determined to buy it for the uſe of the public, or to build another. The proprietor ſold it with great reluctance, and it is now opened in all floods. A horſe-path is always open.

Newport-Pagnell ſtands on a point of land, one ſide of which is waſhed by a ſtream called *The Louſell*, which runs out of *Bedfordſhire* by *Fenny-Stratford*, and here meets the *Ouſe*, which runs on the other ſide the town. Here, and in the neighbourhood, great quantities of lace are made; and a rich cheeſe, ſold on the ſpot at eighteen pence a pound; and another ſort, ſomething like *Cottenham*, ſold at ſix-pence. A few years ago a ſkeleton was diſcovered in the church here, the bones of which were fully ſaturat-

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ed with lead, in the ſame manner as ſome bones found, in 1774, in the chancel of *Badwell-Aſh* in *Suffolk* *.

Leaving *Newport*, there are ſome beautiful meadows on the right. The country grows light and ſandy as we draw near *Woburn*; this uſed to make the road very heavy, but it has been ſomething mended. To avoid them in ſome degree, it is now carried over, or rather through, a hill, the top of which has been cut away to make a paſſage. From this hill is a fine view of *Woburn-abbey*, the park, and plantations made by the late Duke of *Bedford*. In the town is a free-ſchool founded by *Francis* firſt Earl of *Bedford*, and a charity-ſchool for thirty boys and fifteen girls, ſupported by the benevolence of this family.

The late Duke almoſt entirely re-built the ſeat on the ſpot where the old one ſtood, and which was the ſcite of the abbey, tho' it might have been placed to much greater

* Archæo. v. 4.

advantage on the higher ground. Some of the rooms have been finiſhed ſince his death. The houſe is a large quadrangle, incloſing a ſpacious court, and is built of white ſtone; the principal apartments are towards the town, looking over ſome pieces of wáter.

On pulling down part of the abbey, in 1744, a corpſe was found, with the fleſh ſo firm as to bear cutting with a knife, though it muſt have been buried at leaſt 200 years. Some time after, on pulling down part of one of the walls of the abbey-church, a ſtone-coffin was found, which conſiſted of ſeveral looſe ſtones ſet in the ground; and a very large oblong *Purbeck* ſtone was dug up, which had been ornamented with braſs; under it were ſome bones. In ſinking a cellar ſix more ſtone-coffins were found, one of which was very large, being, in the inſide, ſix feet eight inches long; they all had a place ſhaped for a head; and all, or moſt of them had two or three holes at the bottom, their covers made of ſeveral ſtones. Near them two pots or urns were found,

which probably contained the bowels of two of thoſe who were buried there. On a ſkull, belonging to ſome bones which lay in a ſtiff blue clay, there was ſome black cloth, which might be the cowl of one of the monks. Pieces of ſhoes were alſo taken up. A large piece of a body had the fleſh remaining, which looked white both on the outſide and inſide, as if lime had penetrated its ſubſtance, and it was tough when cut with a knife. Another ſtone-coffin was afterwards dug up, on which was the following inſcription :

Entering the court, the ſtables on the left are made out of the cloiſters, the pillars and vaulted roof of which are ſtill ſeen, the pillars forming the ſtalls for the horſes. This part, with three rooms in the baſement-ſtory on the north-ſide the houſe, are all the remains of the ancient building. The apartments are numerous and elegant, many of the cielings, in compartments,

richly gilt; but the room called the muſic-room, finiſhed ſince the Duke's death, far ſurpaſſes the reſt. The wainſcot and ciel-ing are adorned with feſtoons and other de-vices, gilt, from a deſign of Sir *William Chambers*, in the higheſt and moſt elegant taſte. The pictures are many, and many of them extremely fine. A viſion of our Saviour to *Ignatius Loyola*, in one of the ſmall rooms; the head of *Rembrandt* by him-ſelf, *Joſeph* interpreting the baker's dream, by the ſame; the inſide of a church, where the effect of the light is moſt remarkable; a landſcape of *Claude*'s in the drawing-room, and another in the dreſſing-room, are ſuch as muſt ſtrike every one's attention. The picture-gallery, 100 feet long by 16 wide, is filled with a great number of portraits, moſtly of the family. One, of the mother of the firſt Counteſs, over a door at the farther end, is a moſt beautiful one.

This abbey was founded by *Hugh de Bole-bec*, in 1145, for monks of the *Ciſtercian* order. The laſt abbot, refuſing to ſurren-

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der it to *Henry* VIII. was hanged on an oak, yet ſtanding in the park, near the bridge, and from thence called *The Abbot's Oak*. In the firſt year of *Edward* VI. the abbey was granted to Lord *Ruſſell*, deſcended of a very ancient family in *Dorſetſhire*, and advanced to that dignity by *Henry* VIII. by whom he had been much diſtinguiſhed and honoured with great employments. The park is ten miles round, contains more than 3000 acres, and is full of noble woods of venerable oaks. From a hill at the north-end is a moſt extenſive proſpect. There is a plantation of ever-greens, of 200 acres, made by the late Duke out of a rabbit-warren, and at the end of it is the lower water.

To the activity and indefatigable zeal of *Francis* and *William*, Earls of *Bedford*, in the laſt century, it is owing that the very extenſive tract, called *The Bedford Level*, lying on the borders of the ſeveral counties of *Norfolk*, *Suffolk*, *Cambridge*, *Lincoln*, *Northampton*,

and *Huntingdon*, containing not leſs than 300,000 acres, then almoſt entirely uſeleſs, has been drained, and brought into a ſtate of bearing the moſt plentiful crops of corn. This was a noble undertaking, highly beneficial to the public, and only to be carried on by thoſe of equal perſeverance and wealth. The confuſions of the civil war, nearly ruined all that had been done before, but the ſpirited endeavours of *William* Earl of *Bedford*, reſtored and compleated what his anceſtor begun. The repairs are, however, neceſſarily attended with great expence, and all their precautions cannot guard againſt ſudden and violent floods. The generoſity of the late Duke was never more clearly ſhewn than on one of thoſe occaſions, which happened a few years before his death; it will be long remembered with gratitude by his tenants.

About a mile from *Dunſtable* is a large round area of nine acres, called *Maiden-bower* or *Madning-bowre*, ſurrounded with a ditch

ditch of pretty high rampire, which Dr. *Stukeley* inſiſts is a *Britiſh* work *, tho' the *Roman* road, and the number of *Roman* coins found here, ſeem to give it to that people. There are ſeveral barrows or *tumuli* on the hills here; five, called *The Five Knolls*, are together on a high prominence.

Dunſtable was the ſtation mentioned by *Antoninus*, under the name of *Magiominium*, *Magiovinium*, and *Magintum* †, and ſtands on the *Roman-way* called *Watling-ſtreet*, (which went from the ſea-ſide in *Kent* beyond the wall in *Cumberland)* juſt where it is croſſed by *Iknild-ſtreet*. Where theſe roads interſected ſtood one of the croſſes erected by *Edward* I. (as mentioned at *Northampton)* which has been ſome time deſtroyed.

This town is ſaid to have been built by *Henry* I. to repreſs the inſolence of a gang of daring robbers ‡, who infeſted the neighbourhood, then overgrown with wood, and

* V. 1. p. 115. † Camd. v. 1. p. 316.

‡ Dugd. Mon. v. 2. p. 132.

that it had its name from *Dunninge*, one of their chiefs; but it is more probable that it is named from the *Saxon*, *Dun*, a hill, or the old *Gauliſh*, or *Britiſh*, *Dunum*, the ſituation being hilly and mountainous *. Certain, however, it is that that King granted extraordinary privileges to this place, equal in ſome reſpects to thoſe of *London*, the inhabitants not being liable to be called out of their own court, the King's Juſtices coming ſpecially to *Dunſtable*, and having a jury of the place. He alſo built himſelf a houſe here, called *Kingſbury*, the ſcite of which contained nine acres; and here it probably was that the play of St. *Catherine* was performed, as mentioned by Mr. *Warton* in his hiſtory of *Engliſh* poetry. The name of the houſe is ſtill retained, but from the habitation of a King, it is converted into that of a common farmer. *Henry* built the church and the priory (the Prior of which ſat with the Judges when they came) and

* Camd. v. 1. p. 316.

gave

gave it much of his land, but reſerved the houſe for his own uſe; this, however, was afterwards given to them by King *John*. The venerable *Cranmer* was the laſt Prior here. Little remains of this building except part of the weſt end of the church, which is now uſed as the pariſh-church. There is a round arch over the principal door, which has been much ornamented, but is a good deal defaced, tho' part of a chain encompaſſing it is ſtill ſeen, probably in alluſion to St. *Peter ad vincula*, the church being dedicated to him. In it are ſeveral neat monuments for the families of *Marſhe* and *Chew*, in whom a charitable diſpoſition ſeems to have been hereditary, but ſhines moſt conſpicuouſly in Mrs. *Jane Cart*, one of them. She, together with Mrs. *Aſhton* and Mr. *Aynſcomb*, founded a ſchool (which is at the entrance of the town) for the education and clothing forty boys, and ſettled on it 150 *l. per annum*, purſuant to a wiſh expreſſed by Mr. *Chew*, their anceſtor, before his death. Adjoining thereto, Mrs.

Cart,

Cart, in 1723, built an alms-houſe for ſix poor perſons, and left a fund for diſtributing bread every *Sunday*, and other charities in this place, beſides giving the ſurplus of a conſiderable eſtate to be divided amongſt poor clergymen and their families. Mrs. *Aſhton* built an alms-houſe, in the *Weſt-ſtreet*, for ſix widows, who receive about eight pounds a year apiece and firing; and built a neat lodge, as ſhe calls it, for ſix poor gentlewomen near the church-yard. There is alſo a monument for *Marſhe Dickenſon*, Eſq; late Lord Mayor of *London*.

The regiſter mentions a woman who had nineteen children at five births, *viz.* twice five, and three times three.

At this place the Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*, *Gardiner* Biſhop of *Wincheſter*, and the Biſhops of *London*, *Bath*, and *Lincoln*, held a court for enquiring into the legality of the marriage of *Henry* VIII. with *Catherine* of *Arragon* (who had been firſt married to his brother); and ſhe, who then reſided at *Ampthill* in this neighbourhood, refuſing

to

to appear, the marriage was declared null, in conformity to the opinions of the various Univerſities, Divines, and Canoniſts, who had been conſulted, and the judgments of the Convocations.

Dunſtable is remarkable for a neat manufacture of ſtraw, which is ſtained of various colours, and made into boxes, hats, toys, *&c.* On the downs are taken great quanties of larks. It has been ſaid that there are no wells here, and that the inhabitants are ſupplied by rain-water, and the ponds in the town but it is not true; there are wells, though deep. The country hereabouts is chiefly open, and produces great quantities of corn. The chalk-hills are part of that range which runs acroſs the kingdom here from eaſt to weſt, as another does from the *Thames*, through *Kent*, *Suſſex*, and *Surry*, into *Hants*, furniſhing a moſt valuable manure, the want of which in the northern parts is ſupplied by the lime-ſtone.

At *Market-ſtreet* the counties of *Bedford* and *Hertford* meet; the left hand row of houſes

houſes (in going to *London)* being in *Herts*, in the pariſh of *Cadendone*, the right in *Bedford*, in the pariſh of *Studham*. Here is a ſmall neat chapel, and a ſchool endowed with about 100*l.* a year, by Mr. *Coppin* (predeceſſor of the preſent owner) whoſe ſeat, called *Market-cell*, is juſt by, and was formerly a nunnery, built by *Geoffry* one of the Abbots of St. *Albans*.

This place was firſt inhabited by one *Roger*, a hermit, who returning from the *Holy Land*, was conducted to it by three angels, and here paſt the reſt of his days in great ſanctity, but not without great diſturbance from the devil, who uſed to play many pranks with him; he once ſet his cowl on fire whilſt he was at prayers, but the good man finiſhed his devotions before he would extinguiſh the flame. One *Chriſtina*, a pious woman, was ſo captivated with his fame, that ſhe determined to live with him; ſhe went, and he found a little corner of his cell in which he locked her up. She lived here four years, but not in a very comfort-

able

able manner, as ſhe had only a ſtone to ſit on, and her maſter never ſuffered her to ſtir out, nor ſcarce to ſpeak, leſt any of thoſe who came to viſit him, ſhould be ſcandalized; for though in truth he never once ſaw her face, and only talked to her of religious matters, they might have thought differently. At length he died, and *Chriſtina* ſucceeded to the whole cell, and to all his ſanctity *. *Geoffry*, Abbot of St. *Albans*, ſtruck with the report of her piety, built her a houſe, and endowed it for the maintenance of her and ſome other holy ſiſters, though the Convent murmured at this application of their revenues. However, he ſeems to have borrowed the ground on which he built it, of his neighbours, as the Dean and Chapter of St. *Paul's*, in 1145, confirmed the ſame to *Chriſtina* and her ſucceſſors, at a rent of three ſhillings.

Paſſing through *Redburn*, a ſmall town full of inns for the reception of the nume-

* Dugd. Mon. v. 1. p. 350.

rous

rous waggons which frequent this road, come to *St. Albans*, rich in antiquities, where, after the lapſe of ſo many ages, there ſtill remains very much of unqueſtionable antiquity to gratify the reſearches of the curious antiquarian, and where he is not under a neceſſity of reſorting to conjectures, often unſatisfactory to himſelf, oftner to his readers.

This town roſe out of the ruins of *Old Verulam*, originally a *Britiſh*, afterwards a *Roman* ſtation. Conſiderable fragments of the *Roman* walls ſtill remain, although great quantities have been taken away at various times for various purpoſes; ſometimes to aſſiſt in erecting other buildings, ſometimes merely to repair the roads. Here *Cæſar* obtained a victory over *Caſſibelan*, and this was the ſcene of *Boadicea*'s victory and cruelty, when ſhe maſſacred 70,000 *Romans* and *Britons* who adhered to them.

The *Roman* bricks are of two ſorts; the red are of a fine colour and cloſe texture, the others have a red caſe over a black vitrified ſubſtance. It has been conjectured that

the former were probably baked in the ſun, the latter burnt in the fire; but I doubt much if the ſun ever gives heat enough to anſwer the purpoſe. The black part reſiſts a file, and will bear a poliſh *.

In the wall which went nearly round the old city, the *Roman* bricks are interlayed in ſeparate courſes between courſes of flints. The quantity of mortar, between the bricks, is nearly equal to the thickneſs of the bricks themſelves. Four layers are diſcernible; the loweſt has four bricks, the next three, and the two uppermoſt two each. The diſtances, between the courſes of bricks, which are filled up with flints and mortar, are two feet eight inches. The bricks are of unequal thickneſs, from three inches to an inch and quarter; their lengths are alſo various, from eighteen to twelve inches. The *Romans* had no exact moulds for their bricks, there being a great difference in the

* Arch. v. 2. p. 187.

fizæ

ſize of thoſe which have been found in ſeveral parts of this kingdom *.

The abbey-church is ſeen on an eminence, from whichever ſide you approach the town. This noble and venerable remain of ancient piety and religious magnificence, was happily preſerved at the diſſolution, being purchaſed by the inhabitants of the town for 400*l.* It has been uſed by them as a church ever ſince, and has twice ſupplied a place for the courts of law, when the judges adjourned from *Weſtminſter-hall*, on account of the plague; but it had a narrow eſcape, a few years ago, from falling a ſacrifice to avarice and mean-ſpiritedneſs. The repairs which had been made at different times were found expenſive, and a ſcheme was formed to pull it down and build a ſmaller church.

This abbey, which was one of the mitred ones, and in point of rank and wealth was

* Arch. v. 2. p. 184, 185.

one

one of the greateſt in *England*, (and was thought not unworthy the acceptance of Cardinal *Wolſey*, after he had obtained the Archbiſhopric of *York*) was founded by *Offa*, King of the *Mercians*, in 793, on the ſpot where the bones of St. *Alban*, who ſuffered martyrdom in 293, were diſcovered. The materials of the walls of *Old Verulam* have been employed in building the ſteeple and a conſiderable part of the church.

In the moſt eaſtern parts ſtood the ſhrine of St. *Alban*, which was adorned in the richeſt manner. The ſtone-ſcreen, at the communion-table is a very light and elegant piece of work, ſet up by *John de Whethamſtead*, who was choſen Abbot in 1434; he took for his arms three ears of wheat, in alluſion to the name of the place from whence he was called, and they are carved in divers places in this ſcreen. The center is modern work, a crucifix which originally ſtood there, being removed. The braſſes of the grave-ſtones are all either broken or deſtroyed, except thoſe of one of

the Abbots in the choir, which are perfect, the ſtone having been turned upſide down to preſerve them from the ravages of the Parliament army, by which the others ſuffered ſo much. About ſeventy years ago the ſtairs were diſcovered, which lead to the vault where the body of *Humphry* Duke of *Glouceſter*, uncle to *Henry* VI. was found in a leaden coffin, preſerved intire by a pickle; that of his brother, the Duke of *Exeter*, was found at *St. Edmondſbury*, in *Suffolk*, a few years ago, preſerved in the ſame manner, but was moſt ſhamefully mangled by the workmen and a ſurgeon there.

The weſt end of the choir has a noble piece of *Gothic* workmanſhip, for the ornament of the high altar. In the middle of the center aile is a remarkable reverberation of ſound from the roof; which is painted throughout with devices and the arms of the benefactors, the colours of which, though certainly of ſome ages ſtanding, are remarkably freſh. The arms of the principal contributors to the repair in the laſt century,

tury, after the havoc made in the civil wars, are in the choir.

At the eaſt end is a place which has been uſed as a ſchool, and is part of the church, but the communication with the choir is cut off by a wall. Near the weſt-end of the church is the old gateway of the abbey, now uſed as a priſon.

Between the abbey and *Old Verulam* was a large deep pool, now a meadow, which belonged to the caſtle of *Kingſbury*, ſituate at the weſt-end of the town, where the King and his nobility uſed often to divert themſelves with ſailing in large veſſels, the anchors and other tackle of which have been found here. Upon thoſe occaſions they reſorted to the abbey, which was attended with ſo much expence to the monks, that they purchaſed the pool of King *Edgar* and drained it.

On the diſſolution the revenues were valued at about 2500*l.* Soon after, King *Edward* VI. gave the town a charter of in-

corporation, and granted them the patronage of this church.

The church of St. *Michael* was built by the *Saxons* in the tenth century, with the ſame ſort of tiles as were uſed by the *Romans*, and has probably many *Roman* tiles worked up in it, taken from the neighbouring walls of *Verulam*; but it is conjectured that all the tiles which were uſed here and in the abbey-church, are not *Roman*, the nature of the ſeveral parts of the work, and the hardneſs of the *Roman* tiles, rendering it neceſſary to make tiles of different forms and dimenſions, for ſuch parts as were required to be neat and exact. And it appears, on near inſpection, that moſt of the tiles were moulded on purpoſe, particularly for the newels of the ſtairs, and the ſmall round pillars, which were all made in circular moulds *.

In the meadows on the right (going to

* Arch. v. 4. p. 86.

London)

London) are ſome remains of the nunnery of *Sopwell*, founded about 1140, by the ſame Abbot who founded that at *Market-ſtreet*, as mentioned before. The Nuns were governed by the rule of St. *Bennett*, and were to keep ſilence in the church, the cloyſter, the refectory, and the dormitory. A hard taſk this! *Henry* VIII. kindly ſet their tongues at liberty, and granted the building to Sir *Richard Leigh*, by one of whoſe daughters it paſſed to the *Sadlers*; a daughter of that family carried it to *Saunders*, who, in the laſt century, ſold it to Sir *Harbottle Grimſton*, to whoſe deſcendant, the Lord Viſcount *Grimſton*, it now belongs. There was once a manſion-houſe, now nearly pulled down, which has not been inhabited ſince the time of the *Sadlers*. A conſiderable manor belongs to it. It is ſaid that *Henry* VIII. was married to *Anna Boleyn* at this place.

In this town was one of the croſſes ſet up by *Edward* I. but it is now deſtroyed.

Earl *Spencer* has a houſe in the town, which was the old Ducheſs of *Marlborough*'s,

and the intereſt of the borough is divided between this family and that of Lord *Grimſton*, whoſe ſeat, called *Gorhambury*, the reſidence of the great Sir *Francis Bacon*, is at a ſmall diſtance.

This place has been the ſcene of many notable actions. Here the Earl of *Lancaſter*, and others of the nobility, ſtaid expecting an anſwer to their meſſage to that weak, miſguided Prince, *Edward* II. requiring him to baniſh the *Deſpencers*, to whoſe councils the oppreſſions, under which the kingdom groaned, were attributed. The King returned a haughty anſwer, but was ſoon afterwards obliged to comply.

Two bloody battles between the Houſes of *York* and *Lancaſter* were fought here; the firſt in 1455, when the Duke of *York*, aſſiſted by the Earl of *Warwick*, defeated *Henry* and took him priſoner; the other in 1461, on *Bernard's-heath*, when the Queen, aided by the northern Barons, defeated the Earl and retook the King, but ſtained the victory

victory by the cruelty ſhe exerciſed on the priſoners.

The reflections ariſing from the fate of the many gallant men, who loſt their lives in the inteſtine feuds of thoſe days, are truly melancholy. The moſt ancient and ſplendid houſes were ruined, the kingdom ravaged, and the people equally oppreſſed whichever ſide prevailed. Agriculture was neglected, of courſe a ſcarcity enſued, and that produced peſtilential diſeaſes which compleated the miſery. Nor were theſe the conſequences of that noble ſtruggle for liberty which the Barons had heretofore made, and when the preſent inconveniencies were compenſated by the ſubſequent advantages; the horrors of this war were occaſioned by a weak woman attempting to govern on one ſide, and ambitious nobles ſtruggling for power on the other. The conduct of moſt of the leaders ſhews that they acted from that motive, or from a ſtill worſe, revenge.

How happy are we, in theſe days, did

we

we but know our own happineſs, when the noiſe of war is only heard from a diſtance, and loſes its terrors in its paſſage croſs the ocean; when the ariſtocratic tyranny of the nobles is no more, and when the meaneſt peaſant enjoys his little property in ſafety, ſecure in the protection of equal laws!

Being now come almoſt within ſight of *London*, I take my leave of the reader, ſatisfied if my endeavours to amuſe him have not been altogether fruitleſs.

BRITISH MUSEUM 3 MY 75

UXBRIDGE	15
Amerſham	11
Ayleſbury	14
Buckingham	17
Banbury	18
Edgehill	7
Warwick	16
Coventry	10
Hinckley	13
Leiceſter	14
Loughborough	11
Derby	17
Kedleſton and *Matlock*	18
Dovedale and *Aſhbourn*	14
Matlock	14
Bakewell and *Monſal*	11
Matlock	11
Hardwick	10
Matlock	10
Chatſworth	

Chatſworth	12
Tidſwell	10
Caſtleton	4
Tidſwell	4
Sheffield	16
Barnſley	13
Wakefield	10
Leeds	8
Harewood	8
Boroughbridge, Knareſborough, or *Ripley*	26
Rippon	7
Studley and *Maſham*	20
Hackfall	3
Middleham	12
Ayſgarth and *Aſkrig*	14
Kettlewell	21
Malham and *Skipton*	22
Otley	15
Leeds	10
Wakefield	8
Barnſley	10
Wentworth	7
Rotheram	5
Worksop	6

Worksop	17
Mansfield	12
Nottingham	14
Loughborough	14
Leicester	11
Harborough	16
Northampton	17
Althrop	5
Newport-Pagnell	15
Woburn	9
Dunstable	9
St. Albans	13
Barnet	10
London	11

FINIS.